

# The Western Witness.

THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

VOL. VII.—No. 11.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 10, 1892.

PRICE, 5 CENTS

## ALL THE WORLD OVER.

### Miraculous Cures Effected In Minnesota.

### AN OLD REMONSTRANCE.

Items of Interest From all Sections, Countries and Religious Orders. Readable News.

The new Catholic paper to be started in Chicago will be called the "New World." Archbishop Feehan will have a controlling interest in the concern.

The crucifix has been banished from the public schools in Italy, and replaced by the portrait of the King. Even some of the ultra-Liberal papers have protested against the change.

The work of preparing the United States religious census was done under the supervision of Dr. J. H. Carroll, grand nephew of Bishop Carroll, the first Catholic Bishop of America.

The subscriptions to the Cardinal Manning memorial in London, which will take the shape of a refuge for the homeless poor, without distinction of creed, now amounts to nearly \$25,000.

The Catholic Orphan Asylum of Hankow, China, is doing noble work. In that country, where the cruel slaughter of female infants is so prevalent, it has saved no less than 40,000 children.

The London "Standard" declares that a turning point was reached in English Catholicity when a special delegate of the Pope invested Archbishop Vaughan, the successor of Cardinal Manning, with the pallium.

The famous cathedral of Burgos in Spain has been temporarily closed. The stabbing of Canon Sozoma, while he was conducting religious services caused human blood to be spilled in the sacred edifice and rendered it unfit for the worship of God until it shall have been reconsecrated.

The French Government has given a decoration to the Abbe Aboue for his History of France, written in Arabic, and to Brother Ernia, the Superior-General of the Christian Brothers' schools, in the Island of Haiti, for services rendered to French sailors and travelers.

The silver crucifix recently sent by the Holy Father to the President of the Republic of Bolivia, in South America, bore the following inscription: "Leo XIII. to Bolivia and its President, Doctor Don Aniceto Arce, in happy memory of loyalty and order. Beatus populus cuius Dominus Deus est."

According to the Germania, even the Protestant missionary societies are now acknowledging that so far from making progress in Italy, the small body of Protestants is actually diminishing in numbers. This year the adherents of the Protestant societies are reported as 14,000. A few years ago they claimed to have upwards of 30,000 followers.

The disbanding of the Swiss Guard of the Vatican by Pope Leo removes the last vestige of the old Papal army, which has remained since the overthrow of the temporal power, and visitors to Rome who had long enjoyed the courtesies of this peaceful body will read of this disbandment with regret, and all the more so because it is occasioned on the score of economy.

The Catholics of Upper Suabia have met at Ravensbourg, the capital of Allgau, to demonstrate in favor of the admission of the religious orders which has been again refused by the Wurtemberg Liberal Ministry. Up-

wards of ten thousand men were present and voted resolutions not only praying for the return of the friars, but advocating the return of the Pope's temporal power.

A notable tribute was that paid the other day to Cardinal Gibbons by the non-Catholic divine, Dr. Lyman Abbott, who credited the Baltimore metropolitan with having done more than any other man in the country for the suppression of the evils that result from gambling. The brave words of praise which Dr. Abbott bestowed on Cardinal Gibbons honored their author as well as the illustrious churchman who was the subject of them.

There have recently been two decisions on the school question by transatlantic tribunals of very different tenure. One by the Pope declared the ability of the Church and State to enter into a conciliatory arrangement looking to the unity and peace and greatest good of the community; the other by the British Privy Council denies the right of the State to recognize such arrangements as have heretofore existed in Canada. Just before the announcement of this latter decision, however, the Manitoba legislative elections took place on the issue of the maintenance or abolition of Catholic separate schools. The abolitionists victorious by a vote of 24 to 16.

A dispatch from Canton, Minn., under date of Monday, says: There is great excitement here over the miraculous cure effected by the picture of the Blessed Virgin in the window of the Catholic church. There have been ten cures all of chronic troubles. Over 5000 persons were before the window yesterday, the strangest and most miraculous cure was that of Mrs. Doran, who had been a sufferer from rheumatism for over twenty years, and for the last six of them utterly helpless, even unable to feed herself. Mrs. Doran was carried into the church, and after the usual services for the sick she was able to open and shut her hands and move her arms for the first time in many painful years. She has steadily improved and is now able to use her hands and arms freely, and even to walk about the room. [This picture was described at length in the preceding issue of the WITNESS.—E.]

Wisconsin's oldest monument, made by civilized hands is the Perrot Ostensorium. This silver relic of the early history of Wisconsin is the most valuable State memorial that the society has ever acquired or ever can acquire, according to Secretary Thwaites. This artistically wrought solid silver monstrosity is fifteen inches high, and its weight in gold would not purchase it. It has a strange and eventful history. When Nicholas Perrot was French commandant for the western country he presented the ostensorium to the St. Francis Xavier mission at De Pere, where he then had headquarters. The inscription on its base gives 1686 as the date of presentation, or only five years later than the date when the Pilgrim Fathers first laid away their dead. The mission at De Pere was burned by Indians in 1667, and it is supposed that the priest in charge buried the monstrosity as it was unearthed in 1802, nearly 150 years later by men digging a cellar five miles from the site of the old church. It was kept by the Grignon family, on whose property it was found till 1823, when it was placed on the altar of the first Catholic church that was built that year at Green Bay. In 1828 that church was burned, and the ostensorium was taken to Detroit, but was redeemed for its weight in silver and returned to Green Bay in 1838. The society was made the custodian of this invaluable relic in 1889, and it is shown in a glass case under lock and key in the museum.

## APOSTOLATE OF THE PRESS.

### Necessity of the Written Word to the Mission of Faith.

### FREEDOM OF THOUGHT.

Rev. Walter Elliott's Address Before the Catholic Summer School. Influence of Catholic Journals.

The following is a synopsis of the important and powerful address delivered by Rev. Walter Elliott, Paulist, at the opening of the second week of the Catholic Summer School. No one is better qualified than the speaker to elucidate the strong points of this timely thesis.

Being one of those who received the privilege of an invitation to address the Catholic Summer School, one of the sermons being assigned to me, I have chosen as my subject the "Apostolate of the Press," and picking out from that broad subject one view of it, I wish to speak to you this morning upon the press as an ordinary aid of religion. I wish to call your attention to the benefits and to the necessity of using the press as we use the living word, and making printed matter co-ordinate with the spoken Gospel of Christ, advocating that every Sunday we should place in the hands of the people the word and truth of God, printed as we endeavor, or wish to place in their hearts the living and spoken word.

I do not take a general view of the subject on this occasion, nor do I treat of it as a missionary of the apostolate, looking to the conversion of non-Catholics to our faith; nor do I wish to speak of the enormous good that comes from the press in the form of Catholic libraries.

One might deliver not one but many discourses upon the good and the need of Catholic journals; but I wish to speak to you about the printed truth as an ordinary aid to religion. It makes men Catholics and keeps them Catholics.

I said an ordinary aid of religion. By this is meant not that the printed word can set itself upon an equality with the spoken word, but such aid as arises from circumstances; such as becomes practically necessary from the civilization in which we at present live.

It is incumbent upon us to use the press every Sunday and holiday; to give printed matter on such days should not be an exceptional thing but an ordinary one; not occasional but permanent. It should be part of our common duty to give such matter, and your duty to receive it. Printed matter is the universal means of communication among men; the press has become an ordinary means of communication in the intellectual world, and the moral world, too, is influenced by printed truths.

The press is universally engaged in placing before men's aspirations that which passes away. The joys of this life, taken as such, are the joys given to reading matter to-day.

Now our proposition is to give all the people printed matter every Sunday—matter that shall be strictly and entirely religious. Sunday is the day of the Lord. In olden times Catholics went to high mass, it was the mass to go to. There was no notice given of any other mass. A sermon was given and listened to devoutly and then the people also came to vespers, and they devoted some time each Sunday to spiritual reading. But now that the press has come to be such a power in the country, the old-fashioned Sunday is gone; people go to an early mass, thus giving but a little slyedge of the day to God. They hear no ser-

mon; many coming from mere obligation, and the rest of the day is spent in amusement, a good part of which is reading—reading anything but religious. You might say let us work the people back to the high mass, but our people live for the most part in cities, and there is not a church in any of our cities that could hold all the people. And then what is a five minutes' sermon compared to the five hours' Sunday newspaper for influence? Not much. But the business of salvation belongs to the Sunday, and it must be a full day or the common days will gradually suck it dry and suck our souls dry. It must be an over-flowing day in cleanliness, truthfulness, aspirations for eternity. The secular week must be dominated by the religious day. We have at the Paulist church a little calendar—a monthly publication, given away as freely as the sermon is given away to all who come to mass on the first Sunday of the month. It contains thirty-two closely printed pages, sixteen of which are full of useful religious information for the people, and sixteen full of advertisements, to pay the expenses. It has done a world of good in the forty or fifty parishes that we know have adopted it. It is full of every sort of instruction, information concerning the parish, the devotions, the various festivals and saints' days that come; in a word, all that the priest has in his heart to give his people. It is taken home, read and kept for the month. There are eighteen, perhaps twenty of these calendars in use in the churches of Chicago. Perhaps not so many in other parts of the country. The calendar is official. It is given away just as the Mass is. The only thing against it is, it is not weekly—it does not come often enough. Instead of thirty two pages, make four larger pages or eight a little larger. Let it contain a sermon, a column or two for the Sunday School and it will do much more than four times the good that this one does.

The laity can be called in to assist in this work of the apostolate of the press. Every priest and preacher must be something of an editor; if he is not the common business of religion is far from his ready hand.

I have the highest respect for the Catholic journals of the United States. They do a great work for God and I should be the last one to say a word against them. But the weekly paper is not official from the Church, the clergy are not responsible for what is printed in it, and this is better so. Let the press be free.

Our Methodist brethren say that they publish nothing but official journals. That may suit them, but the Catholic people are too free for that, and no Catholic official journal would succeed if it were not freely given away. There are more than 1,000,000 Catholic families in this country, but there cannot be more than one-tenth as many Catholic newspapers; so that I trust you have got my meaning upon this subject. The parish priest who gives his people every week a printed message, official and religious, is simply doing his duty; he does nothing extraordinary.

The secular newspaper has taken possession of the Sunday. The great illustrated, many paged Sunday journal rises everywhere to-day, and says to every soul that can read, "I claim you and every soul of you!" But sometimes there come the swift of foot, though late, and win the race. We are the swift of foot, and we shall win the race.

Coolness and the absence of heat and haste indicate fine qualities. A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene.

To a soul that beholds the Creator all else seems as nothing, because the delight of this interior vision so delights and exalts her, that she becomes superior to the world.—St. Gregory the Great.

## SOME NEW COMPETITORS.

### Relative Situation of the Young Men's Institute.

### OAKLAND STILL WAITING.

The Third Week of the Contest Gives Evidence of Being the Most Interesting.

Interest in the contest to decide who is the most popular member of the Young Men's Institute is growing every day. Each mail brings in a number of ballots from wide separated sections, and next to the presidential election is giving the wireworkers a chance to make combinations.

Below will be found the list of names and the standing of the various candidates who are hoping to secure one of the following valuable prizes:

Gold hunting case watch, best American movement; heavy cases, suitably engraved with winner's monogram and inscription of contest; with handsome chain and locket.

Y. M. I. badge of heavy gold, with bar pin, enameled in colors and diamond star, the official badge of the Institute. Large size, suitably engraved.

Gold-headed walking cane, quartz top, ebony or iron-wood stick, finest workmanship and inscription.

Family Bible, mounted, and with silver clasps and finest Morocco binding. Profusely illustrated with steel engravings. Approved by the authorities of the Church.

Alzog's Universal Church History in three volumes, by Rev. Dr. John Alzog, Professor of Theology at the University of Freiberg. A work of great utility to the general reader, giving a complete history of the Catholic Church, compiled from the most authentic sources.

The rules governing the contest are simple and explicit, and now that the favorites are named below, besides the others whose votes were counted up to noon of Thursday, there is a grand chance for the sable equines to cut out the pace and lead the race.

During the next few weeks the prizes will be on exhibition in some prominent window down town, so that all may see their beauty, and that the proud possessors will have something elegant to show for their votes.

Every week, up to and including the last Saturday in October, there will be published in this paper a ballot as follows:

For those who wish to vote in number for their favorite candidate, we have determined to make the following special offer.

For one year's subscription to the WESTERN WITNESS at \$1.50.....50 votes.

For six month's subscription at 75 cents.....25 votes.

For four months' subscription at 50 cents.....15 votes.

A special distinctive ticket will be provided for these, each one having the number of votes plainly printed upon it.

A ballot box will be provided at this office, which will remain closed until noon of each Thursday, when the votes will be taken out and counted in the presence of any of those who may desire to be present and witness the accuracy of the count. Every precaution that ingenuity can suggest will be thrown around it, and at its conclusion the leading candidates will be requested to name a committee to canvass the entire vote.

It will be an excellent opportunity for the gentlemen and their friends to testify to the appreciation in which they hold them, and it will give the WITNESS the greatest pleasure to bestow the prizes upon the fortunate winners.

The excitement regarding the fight at New Orleans has in a measure usurped public interest and in consequence the vote is not as heavy as it might be. While J. F. Kennedy, the chief engineer of the Oakland fire department is still in the lead, Mr. Haskins' friends are pressing him close and a change in position may occur at any moment. The Oakland contingent is probably playing a waiting game and will rally to the support of their "Big Chief" in short order.

T. J. O'Brien of Marysville is a dark horse who will bear watching. He commences with a good starter and will be a hard man to beat once he is fairly in the race.

Letters of inquiry from the members of the Atlantic jurisdiction have come in asking if they are on the same footing as their California brethren. To all these the WITNESS has answered yes. The more the merrier.

Mr. Denehy of 89 is still remembered by his lady friends and his number has been increased by single ballots, showing the regard the ladies have for him.

The poetical contributors this week have been quiet but there is no telling when the fever will break out. Once it takes hold of any one it is like the cholera, hard to stamp out.

The votes as counted at noon of Thursday gave the following results:

|                    |     |
|--------------------|-----|
| J. F. Kennedy      | 175 |
| Samuel Haskins     | 143 |
| J. E. Kenny        | 55  |
| J. T. Hunteon      | 51  |
| T. J. O'Brien      | 51  |
| D. J. Hallahan     | 45  |
| E. P. E. Troy      | 33  |
| Charles Grimes     | 30  |
| T. F. Carolan      | 30  |
| J. J. Deegan       | 29  |
| Dr. T. J. Galvan   | 27  |
| Rev. C. E. O'Neill | 27  |
| J. Denehy          | 24  |
| J. J. Lynch        | 18  |
| Ed Madden          | 17  |
| Sam Ruddle         | 17  |
| Geo. S. Tait       | 17  |
| Jos. Streif        | 16  |
| Adolph Bruening    | 16  |
| F. V. Flynn        | 14  |
| Dr. Maher          | 14  |
| Will Derham        | 4   |
| J. T. Greaney      | 4   |
| J. T. Carey        | 3   |
| D. F. Mullins      | 3   |
| Geo. W. Paterson   | 2   |
| Arthur McGinty     | 2   |
| Jas. F. Smith      | 2   |
| T. H. Fallon       | 2   |
| J. F. Driscoll     | 2   |
| John W. Roach      | 2   |
| J. T. McElroy      | 2   |
| J. H. Rossier      | 2   |
| Chas. Ebner        | 2   |
| Geo. Stanley       | 2   |
| J. T. Whalen       | 2   |
| S. R. O'Keefe      | 2   |
| W. S. Robinson     | 2   |
| Peter Kretz        | 2   |
| W. J. Carlin       | 2   |
| Wm. Fahey          | 2   |
| John Kennedy       | 1   |
| J. S. Gilmore      | 1   |
| Frank Schwin       | 1   |
| Wm. Robinson       | 1   |
| D. Stewart         | 1   |
| W. D. Buetgen      | 1   |
| Jas. B. Manley     | 1   |
| Peter Fitzgerald   | 1   |
| D. Kellher         | 1   |

Education is precisely the field in which Catholic laymen can most readily and most effectively bring their zeal and knowledge to bear upon the living issues and interests of the church. They build and maintain our schools, and there is no good reason why they should not take an active part in stimulating them to higher efficiency. A certain number of our teachers are of the laity, and their relative proportions will doubtless increase. One need not be a Brother or a Sister to be at the head of even the best of Catholic schools.—Bishop Spalding.



## Juvenile Department.

## FOR OUR YOUNG READERS.

## Cat and Weasel.

Puss had been watching a wheat stack which yields her toll of a rat per night, and one evening a weasel made some inquiries.

By and by the weasel, in the pursuit of a rat, popped out of a hole under the stack, and puss instantly pounced upon it, and caught it happily enough for her, around the neck.

Somewhat dubious, it would appear, as to what manner of rat she had in her mouth, she brought it into the house, half throttled, and began mewing loudly. Presently the weasel revived and began to move away, puss instantly following in pursuit; but she had caught a tartar.

The little creature, with wide-open mouth, and uttering a sharp repeated sound, like "kek, kek, kek," sprang straight at puss's nose, just missing it, and this she did again and again. Its fury was unbounded, and it was totally fearless.

Sometimes puss only saved herself by a high jump and had to retreat, the weasel viciously following, once cornering puss and forcing her to take a high arched spring.

For several minutes the fight went on until puss was fairly frightened into retreat. The weasel was apparently about one-twentieth of the cat's size, but its viciousness and courage were beyond comparison.

## A Queer Little Boy.

A queer little fellow indeed was Tommy Dick. Why he would give away the last marble he had if a boy wanted it. He would run on errands all day long and never grumble. He would always give the best place to somebody else, no matter who, and feel so honestly glad in seeing other folks have a good time that he really forgot all about himself.

Don't you see he was a very queer little fellow?

But, somehow, everybody liked to have the "queer little fellow" around. Grandma always smiled all over her face when she saw Tommy coming. Aunt Lois who was a very busy woman, used to say: "Well, now, you've come just in time, Tommy. Run and—"

When Tommy went to spend the day with grandma or Aunt Lois the folks at home all missed him. One would say, "Now if Tommy were only here!"

You see Tommy was one of the unselfish helpers. And what a tiresome world this would be if there were not a good sprinkling of such people!

Are there any Tommies at your house?

It wouldn't do any harm if there were more than one you know. Indeed, half a dozen boys and girls with the spirit of Tommy Dick would make home a very pleasant place.

Don't you think so?

## The Boy's Manners.

"His manners are worth \$100,000 to him!" This is what one of the chief men of the nation lately said about a boy. The boy was a distant relative of the man and had been brought up by careful parents in a far-off city. Among other things he had been taught to be friendly and to think of other persons before himself. The boy was on a visit to the town where the man lived. They met on the street and the younger, recognizing the elder, promptly went to his side and spoke to him in his usual cordial way. Of course the man was pleased; any one would have been pleased. The sentence above was the outcome of it. A little later the boy came into the room just as the man was struggling into his overcoat. The boy hurried to him pulled it up at the collar and drew down the wrinkled coat beneath. He would have done it for any man—the haughtiest or the poorest. Do not misunderstand, boys. You may be truly unselfish and yet not have this boy's prize. You may wish to do these things for others, yet feel that you don't know how. The only way to learn is to try; to hesitate for no feeling of bashfulness or awkwardness, but to put into direct and instantaneous practice whatever kind, helpful thoughts occur to you.

## Cigarettes Decidedly Injurious.

The United States Senate committee on Epidemic Diseases, in a report submitted by Senator Harris, takes the ground that the use of cigarettes are decidedly injurious to the youth and suggests some remedy to be found to correct the evil. In the light of such information as the committee has been able to obtain from scientists, it is of the opinion that the use of tobacco in any form is injurious to the physical condition of man, and that cigarette smoking is more injurious, especially to youth, than the use of tobacco in any other form, and that the medicated cigarette is more injurious than the pure tobacco.

A temperate youth leads to temperate manhood, and a temperate manhood is one of the guarantees of a state.

**PIANOS** Knabe, Haines, Bush & Gerts, & others. Cash or installments. Rebuilt and Repaired. Please call or send for circulars. 903 Sutter St., S. F. **BANCROFT**

## THE FAREWELL.

Not going abroad? What, tomorrow? And to stay, goodness knows, for how long? Really, Jack, 'twould appear that dry sorrow had done even you, sir, a wrong.

It has? Ha! ha! ha! what a joke, sir! Is it Mabel or Jenny or Nell? I'm sure you are wrong; hold my cloak, sir. Am I not an old friend? Come now, tell.

The prince of our set broken hearted! What a joke! Who rejected you? Speak! Did you look like that, Jack, when you parted?

Was that pallor of death on your cheek? You interest me. Tell me about it. And let your old chum, sir, console. Hard hit in the heart, I don't doubt it; you were made for that sort of a role.

Did you bend on your knee like an actor. Hardly knowing just where to begin? Was dear mamma's consent the main factor? What a fool the poor girl must have been!

Who was she? What! I—you were jealous? Oh, Jack! who'd have thought such a thing? You've been certainly not overzealous. But, kiss me, and where is the ring?—Hartford Chat.

## A Tow Horse That Knows Something.

A Washington driver says that there is an old gray hill horse there that sometimes cannot get back to his accustomed place at the foot of the hill in time for the next car. This horse has nothing to do with the blue line, and knows the difference between the blue and the brown cars. If he is on his way back to the starting point and sees a brown car coming, this shrewd animal will turn around and stand alongside the track waiting for the car to reach him. No amount of coaxing can induce him to move, but after the car reaches him he will "pull like a major" until he reaches the top. Then he returns to his post, and when he again sees his car coming turns and gets into position. A day or two ago the hill boy, instead of walking back with the horse or riding him, as was his usual custom, jumped on a car and rode down. The horse saw this and stopped half way up the hill and would not move until the boy came after him. Whenever the boy rides on the car the horse stops half way down the hill, but when the boy remains with him the old gray pursues the even tenor of his way until he reaches the bottom.—Our Animal Friends.

## Do Men Like Prison Life?

I think, said a detective the other day, there must be a fascination about life in jail, for certain men who have been in there for a little while seem to leave it with regret, and do not lose their interest in what goes on in prison for some time after they are released. Again and again I have noticed men who have been confined for a few months come back every day after their release and stand at the door, looking in. They had no friends in there, unless they made friends among the other prisoners, and they did not speak or wish to speak to any one. They leaned against the grated door and looked in, as if they wanted to come back.

I really think some of them become attached to the life, and one reason is that unless they are men of gentle feelings they do not feel the shame of their position as long as they are inside, but when they come out and meet other men they know they have the jail stain on them, and they imagine every one sees it. I have often watched them standing there by the door, and wondered what feeling it was that drew them back.—London Tit-Bits.

## Art Note.

Artist—The public makes me sick. Critic—Why, what's the matter with the public? "Nobody will give even as much as ten dollars for my last picture. I've a notion to throw my brushes out of the window." "Don't do that. Keep the big ones at least." "Why should I keep the big ones?" "You may need them some of these days in painting fences."—Texas Siftings.

A London Detective. There is no limit to the audacity of the London private detective. One of the most enterprising of these worthies acknowledges in an advertisement the many "invitations he has received to stand as a parliamentary candidate," and says he has been unable to acknowledge "same individually in consequence of the many delicate matters requiring his personal attention."—Chicago Herald.

His Identity Is Proved. Clerk (at country postoffice to gentleman desiring to cash a money order)—Have you any proof of your identity? Gentleman (searching through his pockets finally finds his photograph)—

maker consisted of his lapstone, his knives and his harness for "setting up" his boots or shoes. Books kept in ordinary bookshelves, and thus exposed to the air will keep much better than those in bookcases with closed doors. The river approaches to Lake Nicaragua abound with the only species of fresh water shark known to scientists.

## OLD TIME FUNERALS.

WHEN LEADVILLE DID THE "PROPER THING" FOR DEAD MEN.

When "Texas Jack" Was Buried the Whole Town Turned Out—There Was a Brass Band, a Chorus from an Opera Company and a Long Procession.

To one who passes along the streets of Leadville now there is just one feature in particular which serves as a mark of comparison of the Leadville of today with the mining camp of thirteen years ago. Leadville now is a respectable, staid and as solemn as a mining city can be, but it isn't the solemnity in the abstract which strikes one now. It is a specific solemnity which concerns itself with funerals.

To one who has lived in the past, when every funeral was an occasion for as much celebration as a circus, the quiet and sedate cortege moving along Chestnut street today is something not to be considered. It is too gloomy to suit the old timer; but, alas! the old timer is no more.

In 1879 the town was wild. Everybody carried a "gun"—not in his pocket, mind you, only the natural born fool did, and he rarely lived to regret it. The weapon was stuck in his belt right handy for immediate action. As a consequence rarely a day passed without a violent death. Added to this the work of pneumonia kept the gravedigger over in the valley at work night and day. This may sound like exaggeration, but it isn't. The twinkling lights in the valley presented a gruesome appearance at night and more so when their purpose was known. They lit the gravediggers at work. Pneumonia was a fearful enemy. Men were strong, fearless, healthy in the morning, and when evening came with it was the physician and the next day the undertaker. No accommodations fit to be called such were obtainable, and men after days of hard work in the mines were obliged to sleep in that frosted atmosphere wherever they could.

Rev. T. J. Mackey was the most popular clergyman in town at that time. He was loved by the good people and respected, almost venerated, by the gamblers and the miners, which doesn't imply that miners were not in themselves reputable people. Whenever a miner or a sporting man or woman died it was Parson Mackey who was called in. There was one day in particular when the parson held four funerals, and that was the record. Four was frequently equaled, but it stood as the top notch for one clergyman.

Mr. Mackey, who was an Episcopal clergyman, held services in the Tabor opera house. Fifty dollars a day was the rent, and the collection never fell short. It was necessary to close the doors then long before the time for the beginning of the service to keep back the crowds. This four funeral day spoken of was the day on which J. B. Ombundro, known all over the world as "Texas Jack," was buried.

Leadville never did funerals by halves. A brass band was a regular thing. No funeral was held without one. The band attending upon Jack was made up of fifty pieces, being a combination of several. Fay Templeton's opera company was playing an engagement in Leadville then, and Fay agreed to supply her company to act as choir. The coffin was set upon the stage loaded with flowers, and flowers were rarer than mines in Leadville, and Rev. Mackey appeared in his regimentals as chaplain of the Tabor Light Guards to preach the funeral sermon. As he proceeded, whenever he made an allusion to any good quality in Jack the congregation applauded as vociferously as though they were approving a fine feature of a play. There was no disorder—these people meant it all. They wept at the preacher's words and stamped their feet in approval of his hope for Jack's chances over there.

Before the services Mr. Mackey had been waited upon by the Tabor Light Guards. They rected to him the fact that all the senior officers but the chaplain were absent from the city, and told him that as he was ranking officer of the day he must don his regimentals and lead the company. At first he demurred vigorously, but finally, equipped with blue and gold and a sword that knew not its place and the propriety of keeping it, he marched upon the stage to help Jack along. When the services were over he found they had provided a horse for him to lead the column.

The preacher wasn't the most remarkable horseman in the world, but he was game, and he mounted and started away. Directly the band struck up the "Dead March in Saul" the preacher and his staff became almost as prominent as the corpse—or they would have been elsewhere than in Leadville. Here everything went. The dominie waltzed to the graveyard on his fiery charger—actually waltzed, but nobody noticed that. That was a regular thing, or at least not a striking innovation. At Ombundro's funeral, as at all funerals in Leadville, work of all kinds was suspended. Men and women thronged upon the sidewalks—packed them. One could really have walked on the heads of the people and nobody would have noticed it. In those days the undertaker took great pride in the turning out. Riding in the carriage with the preacher he would look back lovingly and say:

"Ah, now, this is a funeral that is a funeral. This is something like. Look at the crowds, parson, and we've got seven more pieces in the band than attended the Swede that McCloskey buried yesterday."—Cor. Omaha World-Herald.

## Due to Carelessness.

By being a little careful and thoughtful you can preserve the beauty of form in your shoes; running them over at the sides and heels is a matter of pure carelessness only, and a habit that is a rather expensive one, as it makes the shoes look worn and old long before they would if properly cared for.—Detroit Free Press.

## An Enterprising Man.

MACON, Mo., April 10, '91. Queen City Silver & Nickel Plating Co., East St. Louis, Ill.:

I read Mrs. Bailey's experience and am tempted to give my experience plating. I paid \$5 for one of the Queen Platers for plating gold, silver or nickel. I had no trouble to get all the knives, forks, spoons, castors and jewelry I could plate. The first week I made \$27 clear profit, the second, \$35 40 and am now averaging \$45 per week. I have advised a number of my friends to try this business, and they are doing well. The machine is complete and does the work rapidly. I can make as much selling platers as plating. Hoping my experience will benefit others, I am yours truly,

B. G. STOOKEY.

If you want to make more clear money than you have ever made in your life, send for circulars and price of the Queen Plater; for gold, silver, nickel, copper and brass plating can be used by any one. Plates beautiful and equal to the finest new work. Every class of goods or metals, \$20 a day can easily be made. Address: Queen City Silver & Nickel Plating Co., East St. Louis, Ill.

## PHYSICIANS.

D. F. RAGAN, M. D.

Office, 997 Market St., cor. 6th.

Hours, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

John Gallwey, M. D.

Office, 659 CLAY ST.,

OFFICE HOURS: 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M. Telephone No. 207. RESIDENCE: 1331 Leavenworth St. Telephone No. 2574.

Dr. A. P. O'Brien,

Office, 1403 California St. (Corner of Hyde)

Hours 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M. Tel. 2550

Residence, 1217 Bush. Telephone 2612.

JEROME A. HUGHES,

Physician and Surgeon,

Hour 8 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.

Sundays, 8 to 10 A. M.

Office and Residence, 1804 MARKET ST.

## ORPHEA MUSICAL BOX

Is the Latest Invention in Swiss Musical Boxes. They are the sweetest, most complete, durable, and perfect Musical Boxes made, and also a complete line of all other styles and sizes from 30 cts. to \$150. The Largest Stock in America. The most appropriate wedding anniversary, and holiday gift. No Musical Box can be guaranteed to wear well without Gautschi's Safety Tune Change and Check. Pat. in Switzerland and in the U. S. Gen. Agents Concert Organs. Send stamp for Prices. Old Music Boxes carefully Repaired and Improved. GAUTSCHI & SONS, 1030 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

Buy the Best, Direct From the

Manufacturer at First Cost

JAS. R. PICKENS, L. A. SANDERSON,

PICKENS & SANDERSON,

CLAIMS COLLECTED IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY

No. 14 SANSOME STREET.

Room 14, San Francisco.

## Rusconi Bros.

Dealers in Choice Family Groceries.

Wines, Liquors, etc., for Family and Medicinal Use.

FINE TEAS AND COFFEES.

S. E. cor. Hayes St. & Van Ness Ave. Goods delivered Free of Charge to any part of the City.

## Important Discovery!

MR. M. S. JAFFE, 92 NORTH FIRST Street, San Jose, Cal., has invented a Medicine of Pure Vegetable matter, and through its most miraculous cures in all kinds of ailments throughout the surrounding districts it is becoming the most conspicuous of any known medicine before the general public. It can be given with safety to man, women or child, in as much as it is perfectly harmless, and through its most extraordinary effect in eradicating disease, is creating a most powerful sensation. It is sold Under a Guarantee at Fifty Cents per Bottle. Sold only at Depot, 92 NORTH FIRST STREET, SAN JOSE.

## For Sale.

THE ARLINGTON—A large Lodging House of 20 rooms; well furnished; in the most prominent part of the city of San Jose; is for sale cheap through, the owner going East. The electric and horse cars pass the door. The location is the most spacious and healthy in the city. Apply for particulars THE ARLINGTON, Corner First & San Fernando Sts. SAN JOSE.



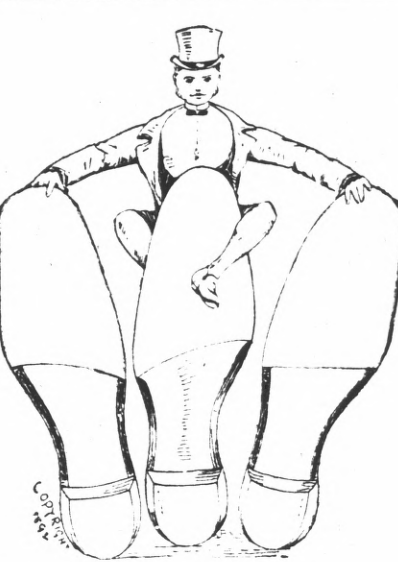
—THE LEADING—

Stationers, Printers and Blank Book Manufacturers of the Pacific Coast.

DEALERS IN SCHOOL SUPPLIES

They make a Specialty of Supplying Schools and Public Institutions in their line. Address them at

533 Market Street, San Francisco.



You supply the Feet and I will fit them with a pair of my Celebrated Handwelted

FRENCH CALF SHOES

at Four Dollars.

Here are Samples of my popular styles. French Toe for ease and comfort. Opera and London Toes for neatness and style.

SOLID WEARING SHOES.

LATEST STYLES AND

POPULAR PRICES

— AT —

John T. Sullivan.

20 FOURTH ST.

San Francisco.

## Troy Laundry Machinery Company.

(LIMITED)

TROY, CHICAGO, NEW YORK, SAN FRANCISCO

Pacific Branch Salesroom, 583 Mission Street, San Francisco.

Washers, Wringers, Starchers, Dry Rooms, Mangles, Collar and Cuff Ironers, Bosom Ironers, Body Ironers, Collar Folders, Cuff Shapers, Cord Raisers, Fluters, Laundry Wagons, Heaters, Starch Kettles, Filters, Ventilating Fans, Sad and Polishing Irons, Baskets, Gas Machines, Steam Pumps, Engines and Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, etc., Pipe and Fittings, Truck Tubs, Stationary Tubs, Soap Tanks.

—THE LARGEST AND—

Best Line of Laundry Machinery in the World.

Fitting up of Laundries for Church Institutions a Specialty. Good Workmanship and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Send for Catalogue and Laundry Guide.

## Charles Fisher &amp; Co.

Wholesale : Wine : Merchants

ALTAR WINES A SPECIALTY

835 Valencia street,

Near 20th street

Refer to Rev. Father Gerhardt, O. S. F., Santa Barbara Cal.

## VINUM VITE,

—PURE CALIFORNIA WINES FOR ALTAR USE.—

These Wines are particularly grateful to the stomach when fasting, Made under my own supervision and guaranteed strictly pure.

LOW PRICES AND FIRST QUALITY.

## CHARLES DETOY.

LOS GUILLICOS, SONOMA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Goods Shipped to any Part of the United States.

## The New York Millinery Store

519 THIRTEENTH STREET, OAKLAND.

MISS. R. A. GALLAGHER, late of New York, has opened a First Class line of

LATEST NOVELTIES IN MILLINERY.

Lowest Prices!

Finest Goods!

Best Work!



AWARDED THE Only Grand Prize A PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889

Lightest Running, Most Rapid and Perfect Sewing Machine ever made.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

All Kinds of Machines Rented and Repaired.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Oil, Needles, and Supplies for all Makes of Machines.

Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co.

1368 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



## Young Men's Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

An applicant must be of the Catholic faith, and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident. Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$500.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets second and fourth Tuesday, of each month at Laurel Hall, 82 O'Farrell Street, near Grant Avenue. James J. Deagan, P.; Fred V. Flynn, F.V.P.; William McGee, S.V.P.; J. H. Sullivan, R.S.; D. J. Ahern, F.S.; Peter A. Ryan, C.S.; John B. McIntyre, T.; J. Callaghan, M.; T. L. Mahoney, W.D.; S. E. C. —H. J. Siedenber, Lewis M. Bannan, Jos. Murphy, M. Carr, J. N. McLaughlin.

INSTITUTE No. 55, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of every month at eight o'clock, at Concord Hall Alcazar building, S. Ruddle, P.; D. J. O'Callaghan, F.V.P.; J. S. McCormick, S.V.P.; Andrew Oliver, M.; E. Lester, R.S.; A. Schmidt, C.S.; Robert Morrissey, F.S.; E. C. —Dr. Morris, D. F. Shea, John Kingwell, W. J. Carlin, James Mullen, S.; D. McGovern.

## Young Ladies' Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

To become a member, a young lady must be of the Catholic faith and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident. Upon the death of a member in good standing, her heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$150.

Grand Officers of the Y. L. I.

[OFFICIAL]

HEADQUARTERS, MURPHY BUILDING. Mrs. D. F. Ragan, P. G. P.; 735 Hayes St., Ella M. Conyns, P. P.; 326 Seventh St., Annie E. Conlin, G. F. V. P., Grass Valley; Josie T. Molloy, G. S.; Murphy Building, S. F.; Mrs. N. Fleming, G. T.; 811 Center St., Oakland. Directors: Kate Conklin, Mary Wynne, Ida McAdam, Geraldine Mulcahy, Mrs. W. P. Greany, Miss Annie Potthoff, Miss Kate Turner, Mrs. K. V. Doyle, Mrs. M. A. Nagle, Mrs. Mary Ward.

INSTITUTE No. 2, meets every Friday evening at St. George's Hall, 909 Market Street. Mrs. G. Long, P. P.; 1223 Hayes St.; Miss Annie Potthoff, P.; 232 Van Ness Ave.; Miss Kate Turner, 1st V. P.; 544 Natoma; Miss A. Gately, 2d V. P.; 1329 Eddy St.; Miss N. Winter, R. S.; 735 Harrison; Mrs. M. A. Devine, T.; 4151 Tehama St.; Miss Kate Desmond, M.; 369 Jessie; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P.; 997 Market.

## Young Men's Institute.

Conducted by STEPHEN R. O'KEEFE. Address Communications to 325 Montgomery Street.

Y. M. I. matters appear very bright in the vicinity of New York. At the picnic given by Leo Council No. 166 the large gathering of people and the financial success proved a pleasant surprise for the members. On Nov. 15th in one of the largest halls in this city they will have an entertainment and reception, the proceeds to be devoted to establishing permanent headquarters; they also intend having lectures and socials during the winter for the purpose of acquainting the public with the aims and objects of the Y. M. I.

Pioneer Council No. 100, never behind in any movement productive of good to the order, and believing that the welfare of the Y. M. I. demanded a closer unity than existed among the various councils, called upon all councils to elect delegates to attend a conference to be held at Red Bank, N. J., on July 3d; the result of this meeting was the formation of the united councils of the Y. M. I., Archdiocese of New York. Much good has already resulted from this union. Fraternal visits are interchanged by the various councils, a closer unity established and one of the prime objects of the Y. M. I., practically carried out—the social union of Catholic young men; this plan should be adopted throughout the country. This year No. 100 will have a concert and reception on Dec. 5th; their entertainments are always of a very high standard and are eagerly looked forward to by the best class of our residents. Indications are that No. 100 will organize two new councils prior to 1893.

Rev. Stephen F. Carroll of Omaha, Neb., D. D. G. P. for that state, has been in this city during the past week. He visited the rooms of Pioneer Council No. 100 and the boys took great pains to make his stay a pleasant one.

Delegates to the Third Grand Council have been elected as follows from the Institutes belonging to the United Councils of the Archdiocese of N. Y.: No. 100, Edward Gerbereux; No. 145, Rev. J. A. Reynolds, Edward Slattery; No. 166, James O'Donnell, Chas. Kennedy; No. 168, Rev. J. Fox. Several changes are suggested by these delegates.

Brother J. H. Higgins of the firm of Higgins & Rothkopf, manufacturing jewelers and diamond setters at 208 Sutter street, has designed a handsome Institute Badge at a very reasonable cost. An inspection of the same will repay you.

and they are authorized to put them through the convention at all hazards by their different Institutes and also by the united councils at their last meeting. The principal change will be that in reference to holding the meetings of the Grand Council. The amendment will be put in making these meetings bi-annual instead of annual as at present. This is to be done so as to reduce the per capita tax, it being entirely too high, and has been an obstacle to the organizing officers at all times and it is thought this will prove highly beneficial to the order throughout the eastern states. This amendment originated from Pioneer Council No. 100 and it has met with the approval of all to whom it has been made known. The age limit will no doubt be changed at this Grand Council from 17 to 35 at present to 17 to 40.

The delegates from New York are also instructed to organize a searching party to try and find the supreme council as promises have so often been made of its appearance. This matter should receive prompt attention at the meetings of both Grand Councils, and our western brothers can rest assured that this supreme council will certainly be found in a very short time. The Atlantic Jurisdiction is alive to its interests and if the Pacific Jurisdiction desires to be sleepy on this matter it will find that its "nap" will not be a very pleasant one as the delegates from this Jurisdiction will be armed with plenty of cold water to thoroughly awaken our sleepy western brothers.

There will be 40 Institutes represented at this Grand Council which shows a good growth in two years and is a credit to the Grand Officers which will not fail to be recognized.

EMPIRE BOY.

## Young Ladies' Institute.

CONDUCTED BY MISS J. T. MOLLOY.

Past Grand President, Mrs. Dr. D. F. Ragan initiated into the world on Sunday, an aspirant for the office of grand president in the future. The young lady is said to be just "the loveliest you ever saw," and father and mother are both happy over her fortuitous advent.

The joint entertainment under the auspices of Y. M. I. No. 74 and Y. L. I. No. 20 at the Potrero Opera House on Thursday evening was one of the events of the season. The committee in charge had worked indefatigably to present a splendid program and all of the large number present seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. The dancing which followed the musical and literary exercises, was kept up till a late hour.

No. 20 has elected the following officers: Past president, Mrs. M. Kinnitz; president, Mrs. Rose Doherty; 1st vice-president, Mary Callaghan; 2d vice-president, Maggie Meely; recording secretary, Maggie Clarke; financial secretary, Katie Gillick; treasurer, Nellie Toomey; marshal, Lena Lane; inside sentinel, Sarah Lennon; outside sentinel, Mrs. K. McHugh; trustees—Mrs. M. Dougherty, Mrs. McKay, Mrs. Cusack, Mrs. Henry, Nellie Dane; physician, Dr. Galvan.

Miss Mary Donovan, a charter member of No. 20 was married to Mr. James O'Brien, Wednesday evening, Aug. 17th, in St. Joseph's Church, where a great number of her friends congregated to witness the ceremony. The newly-married couple will spend a few weeks at San Leandro, and on their return will reside at 2930 Octavia street.

The presidents of the San Francisco and Oakland branches will meet the grand president on Sunday, Sept. 18th, at 2 P. M., at the office of the grand secretary.

All institutes are requested to send in their portion of the headquarters fund as soon as possible.

Mrs. Frank Wills, recording secretary of No. 27, Antioch, visited the grand secretary's office on last Wednesday.

No. 39 gave a very successful party on last Thursday evening.

The friends of No. 7 will be entertained on Friday evening, October 28th, in Union Square Hall.

No. 3 will give a reception in Union Square Hall on Wednesday evening, October 18th.

The grand president, accompanied by the grand secretary and sister McGillicuddy, paid an official visit to No. 6 on last Monday evening.

No. 2 will have an open meeting on Friday evening, October 14th, at which the sewing machine will be raffled. It has not yet been decided where this affair will take place, but it is expected that the new headquarters will be in readiness before that time and if so the open meeting will take place there.

The new constitutions and proceedings of the fifth grand institute have been forwarded to all the institutes.

The per capita tax for the second quarter has been levied and is payable within thirty days.

No. 24 initiates members at each meeting, and it is expected that this branch will be one of the largest at the next grand institute.

Miss Mary Brown of No. 13, has been appointed district deputy grand president-at-large.

## \* C. L. A. S. \*

Branch No. 9 filed the following quarterly report:

Active membership, 33; honorary, 15; contributing, 30; total, 78; visits to the needy, 84; persons assisted, 42; families assisted, 10; visits to hospitals, 4; expended for relief, \$90.90.

The donor of the sewing machine mentioned last week is now positively known to be Mr. M. H. de Young. The ladies are already making good use of it.

Miss E. Eckstrom of No. 7, Stockton, is in the city visiting with friends.

Mrs. Cameron Breed, has successfully inaugurated her class with a large number of ambitious vocalists.

Everyone wishing to go on the excursion to the Hotel del Mar must send in the name before next Wednesday, as the tickets must be specially printed.

Circulars have been issued to the city branches regarding visiting the City and County Hospital to insure regularity in their visits.

Members of the C. L. A. S. generally, and of No. 8 particularly, tender their sympathy to Mrs. Richard Carroll on account of the recent death of her mother, Mrs. Martin Murphy.

The headquarters' library has been kindly presented with a copy of Miss Lambert's new volume, "Rhyming Oak Leaves." It is very much appreciated.

No. 1 will present "Married Life," at Elite Hall in Oakland during the latter part of September, under the direction of George Allen Watson.

## Dramatic Department.

CONDUCTED BY WILLIAM J. AHERN.

The Ensign has been playing to good business.

Eleanor Barry will appear in the New South.

Drifting Apart at the Alcazar next week.

Daniel Sully will follow Little Tippet at the Bush.

The New South will be the next attraction at Stockwell's.

The Musketeers will be the attraction next week at the Tivoli.

A Prisoner for Life at Morosco's is crowding that popular family theatre. Laugh and grow fat with Daniel Sully next week at the Bush Street Theatre. Ferris Hartmann is deservedly popular with the patrons of the Tivoli.

The theatrical managers would not vote for many more large glove contests.

The recent fistic carnival at New Orleans, materially affected the attendance at the theatres in this city.

Geo. Trader as Tim in the Editor, appeared to be quite at home, when acting the tough.

The Junior Partner at the California will present a cast including the names of a number of old favorites.

Lillian Russell cannot complain of her reception in La Cigale by her San Francisco audience.

Stockwell's Theatre is a great family resort, and the ladies never tire of attending.

The Baldwin should sell gallery tickets and thereby prevent the gallery gods from standing a couple of hours on the street.

Morosco has in his employ a first class stock company and their efforts are appreciated by the audience that nightly greet them.

The residents of this city do not fully appreciate the Tivoli Opera House. The finest operas are secured, and noted artists engaged, and all at popular prices.

John Robinson's Circus next week will bring joy to the hearts of the children, for nothing touches the tender spot so quick as the clown, the aerial artist and the trained horses.

The Tivoli Company is first class and should be liberally patronized. The proprietors spare no expense when presenting an opera, and on all occasions the public should generously respond.

Each night after the contests were decided in New Orleans, the newsboys selling the extra papers reaped quite a harvest by selling their papers at the theatres between acts.

The Orpheum management could easily increase its business by stopping the sale of liquor and smoking during the progress of a play. Only one house in this city has made smoking and drinking a success, and that is the Tivoli, and its affairs are conducted on different business principles from the Orpheum.

It is funny the Grand Opera House can not be made a permanent success. It is claimed that being south of Market street it will not draw, and yet every little while either a lecture, a specialty or drama will crowd it for room, and the best people in this city will attend. And then, strange to say, some 'unfortunate will open it and make a dismal failure.

It is harder to avoid censure than to gain applause; for this may be done by one great or wise action in an age. But to escape censure, a man must pass his whole life without saying or doing one foolish thing.

## LADIES!

Buy Your CLOAKS at the California Cloak Company.

CHARLES MAYER, JR., & CO., PROP.

— AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES. —

105 POST STREET, Opp. White House.

(Formerly 569 MARKET STREET.)

We would inform our lady patrons that we have engaged Miss Annette Erickson to take charge of our hair dressing department. Dressing hair for weddings, parties and photos a specialty. If you want your complexion charming use Rose Almond Cerate, free trial. Bangs trimmed and curled; plain dressings, 25 cents. Lessons given in manicure and hair dressing. La Verita Toilet Bazaar, 1170 Market street, over the Maze.

A choice assortment of rosaries, prayer books and pictures suitable for presents for children making their first communion for sale by the Catholic Publishing Society, 113-115 Hayes St.

A large assortment of Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry for the holidays at very reasonable prices, can be had at W. Scheppeler's, 1071 Market St.

Full charge taken of Hat and Cloak Rooms for Balls and Parties. Mrs. T. J. Finnerty, 628 Minna street.

Gas Fitting, sanitary Plumbing or leaky-roof repairing orders will be promptly attended to at Ahlbach and Kayser, 426 Hayes St.

## HER WORD IS HER BOND.



A PERFECT COMPLEXION

Guaranteed.

LOLA MONTEZ CREAM.

THE SKIN FOOD

Gives a Youthful Complexion: The old and young should use it. To the old it is indispensable. LOLA MONTEZ CREAM, the only skin food, is invaluable, and can only be realized by giving it a single trial. Price 75 cents. Any lady calling at my parlor this week will get a box of Skin Food, and Powder Free! Sold by all druggists or at MRS. NETTIE HARRISON, America's Beauty Doctor.

26 GEARY STREET, San Francisco. Ladies out of town sending this ad. with 10 cents in stamps will receive book of instructions box of Skin Food and Face Powder Free. Ask your druggist for it.

Y. M. I. CARDS.

The Finest Line Ever Issued.

\$1 00 ..... per 100 Cards.  
2 00 ..... per 250 "  
4 00 ..... per 500 "

Send Your Orders In Early. Orders can be left at the office of the WITNESS.

EUREKA CARD COMPANY. San Francisco, Cal.

## JOHNSON'S

CANDY, ICE CREAM AND SODA

PARLORS.

440 HAYES STREET. San Francisco.

A Large Assortment of Easter Eggs

For Sale.

Ice Cream to Order a Specialty.

## LADIES!

WHEN YOU HAVE tried everything and they have failed to give you satisfaction try MRS. SADIE EVANS' Cocoanut Cream and ENAMELINE.

If you want a refined

And Beautiful Complexion.

My Preparations are not a Greasy or Oily substance.

Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

1020 MARKET STREET.

## Sacred Heart Convent

— OF MERCY. —

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.

Will open for the ensuing term,

SEPTEMBER 1, 1892.

For further particulars address

MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

Sacred Heart Convent of Mercy.

U K T A H, C A L.

## LADIES!

Buy Your CLOAKS at the California Cloak Company.

CHARLES MAYER, JR., & CO., PROP.

— AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES. —

105 POST STREET, Opp. White House.

(Formerly 569 MARKET STREET.)

## UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The UNION PACIFIC is the only line running Pullman Drawing-room sleepers and Tourist sleepers through from San Francisco to Chicago daily without change; and only One change of cars between San Francisco and New York and all Eastern Cities. Baggage checked from your hotels or residences through to destination.

Remember that by taking the Union Pacific you can save 21 hours to all eastern cities over any other line out of San Francisco.

Elegantly equipped Union Pacific Steamers leave San Francisco every four days for Astoria and Portland making direct connection at Portland with railroads for all points north and east.

Special attention paid to the booking of passengers from the Old Country to San Francisco and at the lowest possible rates.

For Railroad and Steamship tickets and full information, call on or address the General Office No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

D. W. HITCHCOCK, General Agent.

H. W. BURKE, Ticket Agent.

## REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief.

Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.

10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

DENTISTS.

M. J. DUNN,

(D. D. S.)

DENTIST,

850 MARKET STREET.

Cor. Stockton St., San Francisco.

Graduate of St. Mary's College and University of California.

Dr. T. H. MORRIS,

(Graduated.)

DENTIST,

47 Post St.,

Dentistry in all its Branches.

Dr. A. L. Sanderson,

DENTIST.

Painless Extraction, Latest Electric Improvements.

1 EDDY ST., Cor Market and Powell.

UNDERTAKERS

J. C. O'CONNOR & Co.

FUNERAL \* \* DIRECTORS

767 Mission Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

H. B. McAVOY. H. J. GALLAGHER

McAVOY & GALLAGHER

Funeral Directors & Embalmers

No. 20 FIFTH STREET, S. F.

The finest Funeral Furniture, Hearses, Carriages, etc., always on hand and furnished at the Shortest notice.

Telephone 3080.

EUGENE MCGINN. THOS. MCGINN

MCGINN BROS.

Undertakers,

31 EDDY STREET.

Opp. the Tivoli. San Francisco.

Everything requisite for funerals at

lowest notice. Telephone No. 3252.

## LAWYERS.

JER. F. SULLIVAN MATT. I. SULLIVAN  
Late Judge Superior Court, S. F.

Sullivan & Sullivan.

Attorneys-at-Law.

NEVADA BLOCK, : : SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN T. GREANY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

14 Grant Ave, San Francisco

R. M. FITZGERALD.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

854 1/2 Broadway, Oakland

DAVID I. MAHONEY

ATTORNEY -- AT -- LAW

Room 35, 420 Montgomery Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

FRANK J. FALLON

Attorney and Counselor-at-Law

409 CALIFORNIA STREET

Bet. Montgomery & Sansome. San Francisco

STEPHEN R. O'KEEFE,

ATTORNEY

AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

325 Montgomery St.,

Rooms 26 and 27, San Francisco

Elevator on Summer St.



## The Western Witness,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
THE CATHOLIC PUBLISHING SOCIETY

All communications must be in the office not later than Thursday noon to insure insertion. No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. Correspondents should be as brief as possible and write on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS of unused articles.

Terms of Subscription for United States and Canada:  
One Year . . . . . \$1.50  
Six Months . . . . . .75

ADVERTISING RATES.  
One Inch (Per Month) Single Column . . . \$2.50  
Special Rates for large advertisements.

Entered at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

THE CATHOLIC PUBLISHING SOCIETY,  
(INCORPORATED)  
REPRESENTED BY  
C. A. DOERING, Manager  
Address all Communications to  
113 - 115 Hayes Street.

SAN FRANCISCO, - - - CALIFORNIA.  
DANIEL O'CONNELL, - - - Editor

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1892.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST.

Gospel, St. Matthew vi, 24-33: The  
Manner of Inquiry.

11—Sunday—Feast of Holy Name of  
Mary.

12—Monday—St. Guy, Confessor.

13—Tuesday—St. Ananias, Bishop and  
Confessor.

14—Wednesday—Exaltation of the  
Holy Cross.

15—Thursday—St. Nicomedes, Martyr

16—Friday—SS. Cornelius and Cyprian,  
MM.

17—Saturday—Stigmata of St. Francis.

Forty Hours Devotion.

Order of the Forty Hours Devotion in the  
Churches and Chapels of the Diocese of  
San Francisco for the month of  
SEPTEMBER.

11—Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost—  
St. Matthew's, San Mateo; Holy  
Cross, San Francisco.

18—Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost—  
Sacred Heart, San Francisco; St. Patrick's,  
Merced.

25—Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost—  
N. S. de Guadalupe (Spanish), San  
Francisco; St. Michael's, Livermore.

THE "Catholic Review" of New  
York has the following:

In the parochial schools of the Archdiocese of San Francisco twenty text books published by the Protestant American Book Company, and fourteen text books printed by Catholic publishers will be used. Couldn't all our schools give all their patronage to our own firms?

The "Colorado Catholic" don't like this, and says "What nonsense! The Catholic schools must have the best text books obtainable." Thus far the "Catholic" is right, but we don't suppose the reverend editor ever read any of these Protestant books, and furthermore, we know he can't point out in any one particular wherein they are superior with their Protestant Our Father and King James' version of the Bible, to any standard line of Catholic books, and we leave the choice to him. Another point against the reverend editor is that even the members of the diocesan school board do not use the non-Catholic books in the schools under their direction, and the teachers who were imposed upon in giving their sanction to their use, now that they have found out their pernicious character, are strongly opposed to them. The editor of the "Catholic" has views not shared in by others, and is a little off on the school question, so much so, that it became necessary for his Bishop to give public utterance in a recent pastoral, to a disclaimer, stating that his views were not in accord with the doctrine of the church. We would ask the editor of the "Catholic" if the school board was right in adopting non-Catholic books, why is it that the "Monitor," the diocesan organ, has not dared to say one word in defense of their action?

Justice inordinately delayed is justice denied. It is a shame to our judicial system that an honest litigant cannot enforce a just claim by law under three or four years. The calendar of the Supreme Court is still so crowded that a decision cannot be there obtained under two or three years. It was thought that when the commissioners were added as a kind of third department to the court the business would be soon

overtaken and straightened out, but experience shows that the court's calendar is about as crowded as it ever was, and now the Bar Association is thinking of drawing up a constitutional amendment to meet the difficulty. Clearly if there are not judges enough to transact the people's business more will have to be appointed. Appeals from the Superior Court are numerous and are increasing in number every day. There is a lack of confidence in the ability of too many of our Superior Judges because of the small fry lawyers who now-a-days get elected to the Bench, hence most cases are appealed. To ameliorate this condition of things it might be well to attach a penalty to a certain class of appeals. When the point raised has already been passed upon by the court and is of record among its decisions, the losing party ought not to be allowed to sail off without paying exemplary costs for his needless and bootless appeal. Senseless litigation should be at a heavy discount rather than at a premium. It happens that the overloading of the calendars of the appellate courts is a nuisance peculiar to no one section of the country, but is common almost everywhere. In New York measures for the relief of the pressure on the Court of Appeals have been under consideration for some time and a constitutional amendment on the subject has been carried. It authorizes the Governor of the State upon the Court of Appeals certifying that its calendar is overcrowded, to designate seven justices to constitute a second division of the Court of Appeals to determine such cases as may be assigned to it, and thus aid in clearing the calendar. The measure appears to be convenient in that it will disturb the existing judicial system but little. It is passing strange that in the great state of New York it should only now be found necessary to add a second department to the appellate court, whereas in California our Supreme Court has long had a third department and is now in need of a fourth. There is something wrong somewhere.

## THE "WITNESS" ENDORSED

The "Sentinel" of Portland, Oregon, which is the ably edited organ of the Archdiocese of Oregon and of Archbishop Gross, speaks in no uncertain tones upon the iniquitous imposition of non-Catholic books upon the children attending the parochial schools in this archdiocese.

## BEWARE OF BAD SCHOOL BOOKS.

The San Francisco WESTERN WITNESS is doing a valuable and intelligent work in waging war against Protestant books being used in our parochial and private schools. Protestant readers and historians are especially objectionable, and just why any of them are found in Catholic schools, is a problem not easily solved. The WESTERN WITNESS should keep on its efforts for reform. The issue is wise, and the cause just; and victory must follow persistent battling for the right. Last week the diocesan School Board of Vincennes, met at the residence of Bishop Chatard, in Indianapolis, and adopted a uniform series of books for the schools of the diocese. The Catholic National series of Readers, edited by the late Bishop Gilmore, of Cleveland were selected. A choice may be made between Sadler's geography and the Electric, and the First Lessons in English Grammar, by the Christian Brothers, who may wish to use it. The retail price of the books is not to be more than 33 1/2 percent higher than the wholesale, and to insure their sale at these figures, the price of each book is to be printed on the title page.

There is no reason why all the Catholic schools of this country should not use the same series of books. This matter could well be discussed at the meeting of Archbishops in New York in October; and as each Archbishop is to consult with his suffragans before going to New York, it might be well for the Bishops to consider this matter now, so as to be ready to speak on the subject when they confer with their Archbishop. Then, too, the question could be discussed at the Catholic Congress to meet in Chicago. A move all along this line by the Catholic press would produce the desired result. Here is a practical work for the brethren, and we hope to

see them all in line with the WESTERN WITNESS in its efforts to have Catholic books for Catholic schools.

It is not necessary here to point out the evil that false history and unwholesome stories in school readers to young minds; and the Catholic Church cannot allow the mind of its youth to be polluted or misguided or misinformed.

The suggestion of the "Sentinel" of a uniform system of school books is an excellent idea. But the difficulty arises in determining what publishers' books should be used. A uniform system in each diocese would be practicable. In San Francisco when a parent has several children attending a Catholic school, he will find as many different varieties of school books almost as there are schools, and the same state of affairs exists elsewhere. Although the non-Catholic books were adopted for use in the schools of this diocese, many of the directors have refused to use them, and in those schools where they are used, the fourth reader, the most objectionable one, is omitted. There is a great lack of system, and the rejection of one of the series is a proof that the entire series is wrong. The Catholic press of the United States is doing good work for Catholic schools, and can do no better than in fighting with the WESTERN WITNESS in its demand for Catholic books for Catholic children in Catholic schools.

## POOR LAWYERS.

San Francisco is overrun with lawyers of one kind or another. A few—very few—are learned and conscientious men who are a credit to a noble profession. Others there are who are decent enough fellows in their way, but who have neither the learning nor the requisite natural ability to constitute them safe guardians of the legal rights of others. They have picked up a smattering of legal knowledge, but know nothing of the great underlying principals that are the foundation of our legal system. To them the law consists of quibbles and technicalities; hence the law's delays and its frequent failure to do justice. They cause court calendars to be crowded and litigation to become endless. There is another and more dangerous class of fellows whose sharp wits are in singular contrast with the bluntness of their consciences. They are fussy and pushing; ever on the alert to promote litigation and profit by it. They can scent out a cause of action in almost anything a man can do or leave undone. They stir up litigation where none would otherwise exist. They are the leeches of a profession that unhappily affords too many opportunities for blood sucking. This class is a large one and is rapidly increasing. Lawyers accustomed to legitimate methods of obtaining and conducting business are daily finding it more difficult to hold their own against men without a tithe of their ability, but gifted with the faculty of pushing their way into every transaction in life that promises litigation. As times go, the old school lawyer who would sit in his office awaiting business to come to him would starve. Such men are being pushed from their stools by fellows almost destitute of legal knowledge, but singularly apt at poking their noses into other people's affairs. Happily for a certain class of lawyers the rich corporations of the era are able to appreciate high talent, go in search of it and when found, give it employment. If it were not for this profitable source of income some of the very ablest attorneys in our city would be known as "briefless lawyers." They could not and would not go out upon the streets and "rustle" for business as the "rising young lawyers" of the period are doing. The abundance of the hungry and litigation-procuring attorneys is not good for the community, and gives rise to the question as to

how far it may be wise to surround the practise of the law with safe guards that are found to be essential elsewhere.

In England a lawyer may not personally go in quest of clients, nor may he voluntarily urge the bringing of suits. His advice must be sought and not offered. Above all he must not be interested in the result either by contingent fee or otherwise. His charges are fixed by law and they can, on the application of the litigant, be revised by the court-auditor or "taxing master" as he is called. It is felt that as exceptional privileges are conferred upon the practitioner, he should, for the good of the community, be held amenable to strict rules of practice. From the earliest times the litigation-inciting lawyer has been deemed a nuisance to be abated. Why should not his kind be subjected to like restrictions here and now? The evidence that the evil exists and is growing is all around us. It is only a question of time as to the coming of this reform. The blockade of the courts is doing much to bring it about. In England to-day suits are brought and conducted to final issue within a period varying from six weeks to six months. In California an opposing counsel can almost prevent finality ever being reached. In the most favorable instances, what with motions, appeals, applications for rehearing, new trials, etc., no suit is ended in less than four or five years, and frequently it takes two or three times that number of years. These delays virtually amount to a denial of justice and have become unbearable. Clearly, some thing will have to be done. At the same time a considerable proportion of the present litigation ought to be avoided and would be if the lawyers were not interested in it. Honest men have less need of lawyers than some of them suppose. The man who cannot conduct his own affairs without the aid of a "sharpener" ought to have no affairs to conduct. It is a tradition of Jersey, one of the British Channel Islands, that for more than three hundred years no lawyer was allowed to live there, during which period the people settled their own differences and lived in peace and happiness. In an evil hour a lawyer arrived, and wrangling, heart burnings and litigation have prevailed ever since. The moral of the story is in the application of it. There is a perfectly constitutional way of preventing a lawyer from living in San Francisco; give him nothing to do.

## CURRENT COMMENT.

Oakland is never wanting in some peculiar means of demonstrating its affection for those of the ministerial profession, whose ways lead them from the path they preach their brethren to follow. A recent sensational case in which the pastor of a congregation and his wife exposed their domestic infelicity in the divorce court, was seized upon as the occasion for a demonstration. First the woman in the case was tendered a reception, but the verdict being in the husband's favor, his friends inaugurated a sort of Swedish movement love feast in which punch, prayer and petition played prominent parts. It is amusing to note in this connection that among the lengthy list of resolutions adopted by the minister's friends, there was none which said, "go and sin no more." The pastor is said to have wept but the tears were probably of the crocodile variety.

The investigation of the Latin quarter by the Board of Health, has been the means of informing the public that the toothsome night-mare producing tamale is not always manufactured in a cleanly manner. This will be startling news to the lovers of the hot comestibles of Spain and Mexico. But it is not without its benefits. Let the tamale manufacturers form a trust, invite the board of health to witness their manufacture in a proper manner, and then the same board could issue certificates of purity, in the same manner as has been done elsewhere by other boards in the case of several widely advertised brands of baking powder. This would, at least, allay the eater's fears.

Now that Mr. Corbett has demon-

strated to the public at large that in the Delarte movements in vogue in a twenty-four foot squared circle, he is a \$45,000 better disfigurer of the human face than Mr. Sullivan, the American people can breathe easier and come down to a realization of the every day events of life which are before them.

The Regents of the State University, in selecting a president for that institution led Moses into sight of the promised land, but he will have to defer his entrance there until January.

Hayes Valley with the glimmering sheen of the conqueror's laurels surrounding it, sends its deepest sympathy to Boston Commons with its weeds of mourning.

THE SCRIBBLER.

## PARISH NEWS.

OAKLAND.

A collection is being taken up among the German Catholic residents for the purpose of purchasing a lot and building a church for their use. When established it will be under the direction of one of the Franciscan fathers of this city.

The St. Francis de Sales Reading Circle held their first meeting after their summer vacation, on Monday evening in the library of St. Francis Church. Quite a large number were present and the course of study for the coming year was discussed in accordance with the plan outlined by the Catholic National Educational Union.

A meeting was held on Thursday night at St. Mary's Hall to make arrangements for the proper Catholic celebration of Columbus day. All the presidents of the Catholic organizations of Oakland were present and a program was outlined to consist of a solemn high mass at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, the Catholic societies to attend in a body. An entertainment at the Oakland Theatre participated in by local talent, will be presented in the evening.

The date for Father McSweeney's fair has been fixed for October 10th.

The new convent of the Sisters of the Holy Names on Webster, known as the Sacred Heart Convent, will be dedicated to-morrow by Archbishop Riordan. It is a handsome four story structure with a frontage of 72 feet, extending back about thirty feet to the old building.

DIXON.

Anent the May earthquake Rev. Father Lally tells a remarkable story. As is well known the city of Dixon was nearly the center of the disturbance, and the little church of St. Peter suffered material damage. But a few articles escaped. The lighted sanctuary lamp and large crucifix over the main altar escaped, likewise two large statues of St. Joseph, and the other of the Blessed Virgin, on each side of the main altar. These prior to the shock faced towards the entrance, but in the morning as soon as daylight permitted an entrance into the church they were found turned completely around, facing to the rear wall. The space on which they stood was no larger than the base of the statues, which were quite heavy and large, and it would have been impossible for any one person to have moved them. This remarkable scene was witnessed by numbers of persons many of them not Catholics, who will testify to the truth of the story.

ALAMEDA.

The ladies of the parish will hold a meeting to-morrow evening, in St. Joseph's Hall, to take the preliminary steps to holding a fair for the benefit of the new church.

A very enjoyable concert was given at the Opera House on Thursday evening, for the benefit of the choir of St. Joseph's church. A large number were present and quite a respectable sum was realized.

BERKELEY.

The names of Mrs. Robert Douglas and Mrs. J. C. Peters, who will have charge of the wheel of fortune and the fish pond in the coming fair in aid of St. Joseph's Church, were unintentionally omitted from the list of lady participants published last week.

The lecture to be given on the 27th inst. by Father P. Yorke for the benefit of St. Joseph's Presentation Convent has been postponed.

ST. BRENDAN'S.

Owing to the illness of his Grace, Archbishop Riordan, Rev. George Montgomery officiated at the dedicatory ceremonies of the new parochial school known as the Academy of Our Lady of Mercy, on Sunday afternoon. The services commenced at four o'clock. The young ladies members of the various sodalities formed in procession in the school building and marched to the church, where they were met at the altar by Father Montgomery, Father Nugent and the assisting priests. After short prayers in the church the procession again formed, preceded by a cross-bearer, acolytes swinging censers, and proceeded to the school building, where the blessing of God was invoked in each room of the building. The ceremonies

over all returned to the church where Father Montgomery delivered an address on education. Among the reverend clergy who were present and assisted in the ceremonies, were Rev. Fathers M. Scanlan, M. Scanlan, H. K. White, D. Nugent and M. J. White of this city and Rev. Luke Thomey of Auburn, besides an audience of 400 or 500 lay persons.

Father Nugent received many encomiums from those who inspected the school for the splendid manner in which it was built and conducted.

ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL.

There was a meeting of the pastors of the archdiocese on Friday afternoon of last week in the parlors of the residence of the clergy of the cathedral, presided over by his Grace Archbishop Riordan to make arrangements for the proper celebration of Columbus Day next month. Besides the religious celebration in the morning it was decided to have a civic celebration at the Grand Opera House in the evening, to consist of an elaborate program of literary and musical exercises. Very Rev. J. J. Prendergast, Rev. Father Scanlan of St. Joseph's Parish, Rev. P. Lynch of St. James, Rev. Peter L. Casey of St. Peter's were selected to take charge of the entertainment with power to add a number of laymen to their committee.

ST. JAMES.

The regular monthly meeting of St. James' branch of the League of the Cross was held on Tuesday evening. A program composed of a musical and literary part, and a debate on the relative advantages of the printing press and the locomotive as a benefit to man was ably discussed, the press carrying off the decision.

ST. DOMINIC'S.

The regular monthly requiem high mass for the deceased members and the deceased parents and relatives of members of St. Dominic's Church Building Association was celebrated on Wednesday.

## NOTES.

A grass fire in the vicinity of the Catholic church, at Sonoma was extinguished on Monday, before doing any serious damage.

Sisters Mary Baptiste and Ursuline of Grass Valley are visiting the Sisters of Notre Dame in Marysville.

A branch of the League of the Cross will be organized in St. Theresa's parish on Sunday, the 18th inst. It is intended for those from the age of 14 upwards.

Owing to the illness of Archbishop Riordan last Sunday, the dedication of the new Catholic church at Orinda Park, built and furnished by Mrs. Laveaga of this city, was postponed until to-morrow, when it is hoped his Grace will be enabled to attend.

A fair in aid of St. Dominic's Church, Benicia, will be held at the City Hall commencing on Oct. 19th and continuing for ten days. The members of Y. L. I. No. 8 will have a booth in charge of Mrs. Duffy, Mrs. Connors and Miss Kenny.

## Hearing Mass.

The duty of worshipping God on Sundays and holidays is indeed, so essential a part of the third commandment that the Church has by its precepts made it a matter of strict obligation to hear mass on these days. As to hearing instruction, going to the sacraments, spiritual reading, and attending vespers and benediction, it is left a good deal to our own discretion when we fulfill these duties of looking after the care of our souls; but we must, at least, hear one mass on these days. This is not left to our own discretions. We are bound to do it if we can. We fail to keep the Sunday holy in this respect through our own fault it is a grievous sin.

Of course it is no sin if we miss hearing mass because there is no mass within reach, or because we are unable from any cause to attend it. We are not bound to put ourselves to serious loss or inconvenience in order to do so. In doubtful cases, if there is no opportunity of obtaining the judgment of a priest we shall be safe in acting in this matter by the rule of what men would consider impossible or seriously inconvenient, in a matter of their own pleasure or gain. If we could not and would not go out to work or to buy things, or to an entertainment, or to accept an invitation of our friends, under our present circumstances, then it is no sin to lose mass for the same cause. But often excuses are made of being weak or wanting better clothes, or too great a distance or of weather or engagements at home when the same reasons are not sufficient to keep people at home when they want to go out for their own purposes of work or amusement. The catechism reminds us that in this matter it is not only a duty to hear mass ourselves, but also to provide for those under our charge doing likewise.

## The True Laxative Principle.

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions usually sold as medicines are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.



## CHURCH AND COUNTRY.

Extracts from the Writings of Father Lacordaire.

"Men will tell you that love for the Church is incompatible with love of your country; that sooner or later you will have to choose between them, and that you can only remain a faithful member of the one by becoming an undutiful son to the other. I greatly desire to clear away this error, inasmuch as love of our country and love of the Church are, taken together, the most sacred feelings of the human heart; and were it possible for the one to be the enemy of the other, it would, in my apprehension, be the most terrible crisis that God has ever suffered to try His people here below; but it is nothing of the sort. A man's country is his Church in time, as the Church is his country in eternity, and if the orbit of the one is more vast than that of the other, they have alike but one centre; and that is God; but one interest, which is conscience; the same citizens, the souls and bodies of their children.

"It is true that the Church may be at variance with the Government of a country, but the Government is not the nation, much less the country. Who amongst us ever imagined that his country is the head or the heart of the men who govern it? Our country is the hearth of our fathers, the love of our parents, the memories of our childhood, our traditions, our laws, our customs, our liberties, our history and our religion. It is all that we believe, and all that we love, protected by those who were born at the same period of time and the same given place with ourselves in heaven and on earth. The Government is for us merely a means of preservation for these possessions in their right place and full security; and if so far from fulfilling this mission it betrays or dishonors it, we take refuge in the love of country for succor, hope and consolation. When Nero governed the world Rome existed in those who loved her, and her deserted Forum was the country of those who still possessed a country.

"If, then the Government of any nation persecutes the Church, either that nation is Catholic or it is not. If it is Catholic it is not the Church which attacks the country, but the country which is itself oppressed in one of its dearest, holiest rights, its religious faith; and the Church, when defending itself by the words or the blood of its sons, is simultaneously defending an outraged, insulted country. If, on the contrary, the nation is not Catholic, it is true that the Church is not one of the component parts which makes it what it is; but even then it is included in the natural right of all men to truth and grace and eternal salvation; and the Church enduring persecutions forwards two benefits to the country—one in the future, its conversion; the other present, namely, liberty of conscience."

## IRISH NOTES.

Denis Cullon, a farmer of Tulla, was engaged in rickety turf in Thorne bog recently when his little daughter, who was playing near by fell unperceived by her father, into one of the deep bog holes and was drowned.

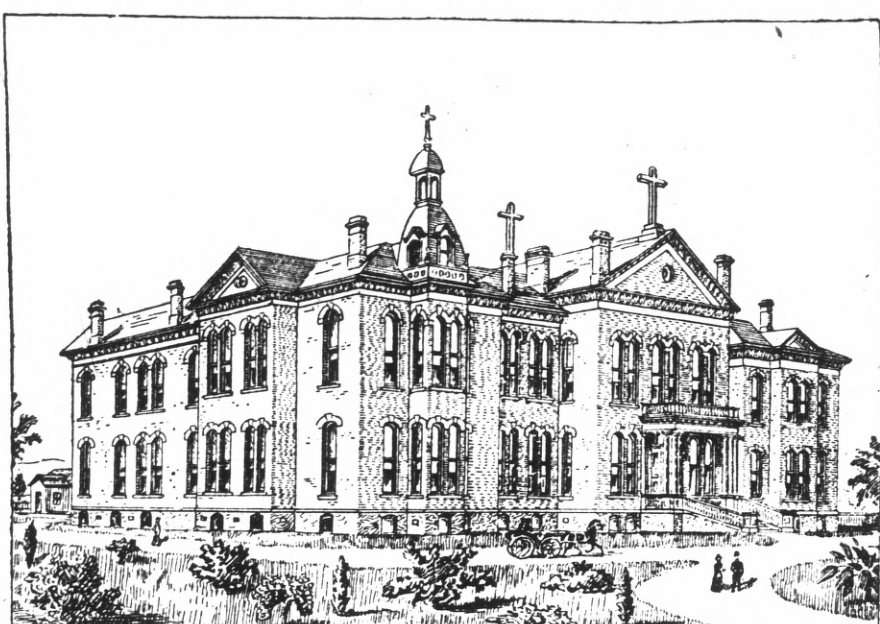
Mr. Andrew Kidd, formerly District Inspector of the Royal Irish Constabulary, died in Belfast on the 5th ult. He retired in 1882, after nearly forty years service. He had been stationed among other places, at Manorhamilton, Newtown Stewart and Belfast.

An election of Harbor Commissioners of Boyle, to fill vacancies caused by the expiration of the term of office of nine Commissioners, was held at Drogheda, on Aug. 9th. Messrs. James Long, S. Jordan, J. Dolan, M. Buttery, P. McEvoy, R. McEvoy, L. Branigan were re-elected and B. Donlon and P. Reilly elected. Mr. T. Callan was also chosen a Commissioner in succession to the late Alderman R. B. Daly, and Mr. Lynch in place of Mr. L. J. Elcock, who had been disqualified for non-attendance.

The Dublin Independent says that a great meeting will be held in Cork in a short time, for the purpose of insisting that an autumn session of Parliament be held for the purpose of reinstating evicted tenants. It will be borne in mind that when the House met on the 18th ult., Mr. Keir Hardie, one of the new Labor members, moved that such a session be held, but Speaker Peel would not allow it to be put, as he said the House could not consider such a resolution when the responsible Ministers of the Crown were not present in the House.

Workmen employed by the Commissioners of Kingstown Township, while engaged in excavating for a sewer in Burdit Avenue, Sandy Cove on Aug. 2d, found the skeleton of a human being buried about four feet under the surface of the roadway. It was evidently that of a full grown person, and must have been buried when Burdit Avenue—one of the oldest roads in Kingstown—was still a field. Not even the oldest inhabitant of the district can bring to mind any circumstance or clue which would lead to the identity of the remains.

Grief sharpens the understanding and strengthens the soul, whereas joy seldom troubles itself about the former, and makes the latter either effeminate or frivolous.



The Sanitarium San Jose.

## THE SAN JOSE SANITARIUM.

Conducted By the Sisters of Charity for the Sick and Aged.

In one of the prettiest and most healthy spots in the county of Santa Clara near the city of San Jose, is located the handsome structure known as the Sanitarium which was built by the well-known charitable citizen of the Garden City, Judge O'Connor and his estimable wife. It is in a tract of eight acres commanding a beautiful view of the surrounding country, and is conducted by the Sisters of Charity. It was opened about three years ago, and has had since then some seven hundred patients within its walls, many of them being aged persons who have found here a pleasant home.

The grounds surrounding the building are laid out in walks, lawns and flower beds, and as the climate is always equable, are a favorite resting place for the sick and convalescing. To the rear of the building the land is laid out in trees and vines, which as soon as they come into bearing will furnish a goodly supply of fruit for the use of the inmates.

Out of all the inmates who have been treated, over one hundred were charity patients, which proves a serious drain upon the finances of the institution. If some charitably inclined persons would endow a room or a number of beds for these, it would prove a great boon to the Sisters and assist them in better carrying out the beneficent purposes of the founders. No distinction is made as to denomination. All sects are welcome and the restrictions of the institution are but few. A visiting physician with a staff of able assistants is in daily attendance and always within call, but when patients desire they can have the services of their own doctor.

All the rooms throughout the building are neatly and tastefully furnished, each one having plenty of light and fresh air, the ventilation and heating appliances being of the very best. One of the best evidences of the care of the Sisters and the healthfulness of the location, is that out of the large number of patients in the house there has not been a single death in the past five months. Among the inmates at present are eighteen aged persons who seem quite comfortable and contented with their lot.

During the past year a beautiful chapel was erected, which though perfectly plain, is very beautiful, everything in it at once giving a sense of devotion. It is pronounced by all who have seen it to be a masterpiece of its size on the coast. Many of the residents in the vicinity find it very convenient as they are accorded the privilege of attending mass and other services on Sundays.

The building is a noble monument to its founders and will as it becomes better known, be one of the finest places in the state for the care of the sick. The Sisters of Charity take great pride in their work, and if accorded the generous support of the public, will ere long have an institution second to none of its kind in the state.

Cheerfulness in most cheerful people is the satisfying result of strenuous discipline.

## The Ideal Baking Powder

is

## Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

For more than fifty years Cream of Tartar and Bicarbonate of Soda have been used for leavening purposes with sufficient flour added to preserve the strength of the powder unimpaired, and this with the addition of whites of eggs comprises this pure and wholesome leavening agent, that has been the standard for 40 years. In its use pure, wholesome and delicious food is always assured.

Makes cake and biscuit that retain their moisture, and while they are flaky and extremely light they are fine grained, not coarse and full of holes as made with ammonia baking powders, latter dries up quickly. Alum powders leave a bitter taste in the bread or cake.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder once used, always used.

## TO SAINT AGNES.

O sainted Agnes! often have I sighed  
To dwell in sacred blessedness with thee,  
To gaze into thine heavenly lighted eyes  
And view therein Fal's holy mystery;  
Or from those blessed lips to learn the creed  
To which thou firmly stood in Death's dread  
sight,  
To learn to suffer and to die for Him  
Who only can bestow Faith's mystic light  
And gird us with betiding armor for the  
fight.  
Teach me, O fair young saint to tread each day  
The path where Patience, Purity and Love,  
In strict obedience to the Will of God,  
Thy footsteps follow to his throne above.  
Give me a portion of that sacred fire  
Which in the sight of torture quickened thee  
And gave thee grace a traitor's love to spurn  
And shed thy blood for Christ so willingly.  
Leaving Earth's soiled joys for blissed Eternity.

MAYERS.

## YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE.

The Board of Grand Directors will meet on the 14th inst. This will be the last meeting of the Board before the convening of the Fresno Grand Council and will be an important one. A full meeting of the board is expected.

E. Brennan, first vice-president of Napa Council, was in the city during the week.

H. L. Dockweiler of Council 14, who is city engineer of Los Angeles, was in the city during the past week. He speaks well of the Los Angeles Council.

Robert and Alexander Oullahan of Stockton Council visited friends in San Francisco during the past week. Bob is the same genial good fellow he always was, only more so. Alex is reported, spent most of his time in Oakland, but we have forgotten the name of the street.

Councils are expected to return the names of delegates elect to the Eighth Grand Council to the Grand Secretary as soon as possible.

Any member of the Y. M. I. desiring to propose any amendments to the constitution should file them with the Grand Secretary before the 15th inst., otherwise they will not be heard by the Grand Council.

The Eighth Grand Council of the Y. M. I. will assemble at Fresno on October, the 5th prox. This will be one of the most important councils of the order and much wisdom will be demanded to formulate legislation to meet the existing condition of the Institute. The whole future of the organization depends upon this council and it is to be hoped the delegates will rise to the occasion.

On the first Tuesday of October the members of Mission Council No. 3 will listen to a story of travels to Europe by Rev. P. J. Cummings, a member of that council. Father Cummings has been in Europe for a year and a half, and has visited all the notable and famous places and certainly will give a most interesting entertainment.

Grand Officers Smith and Stanley visited Santa Cruz on the 3d inst, and were cordially received. The meeting was not a special affair. G. P. Smith and G. S. Stanley addressed the meeting on the order generally, its present condition and future prospects. After the meeting adjourned the members sat down to some light refreshments in the council hall. The meeting was a very pleasant one and entirely informal.

## HEADQUARTERS SELECTED.

The Young Ladies Institute to be Domiciled by the 1st. prox.

The committee on headquarters of the Young Ladies Institute after investigating a large number of buildings have determined on a choice of locations, and during the present week a lease for two years was signed for the northwest section of the first floor of what is known as the Marquette building, at the junction of Market, Golden Gate and Taylor streets. The rooms are large and when they come from the hands of the carpenters and decorators, will be second to none in the city.

A cending the first flight of stairs, a short turn to the left brings one to what will be the office of the grand secretary, a large and commodious room, well lighted with a large window giving a view up Golden Gate avenue and down Market street. Separated from this by folding doors will be a main hall formerly used as a dining room, thirty feet wide and fifty-three feet long, ample in its proportions for a meeting room, for the largest institute in the city. This will be divided by folding doors, so that two institutes may make use of it.

To the south of the main room is a hall, which at present separates it from a series of other apartments, covering a ground space of fifty-five by twenty-eight feet. This will be connected with the main hall by frosted glass folding doors, so that the entire floor may be utilized when occasion demands.

A portion of the second hall will be divided to ante-rooms and cloak rooms, and other conveniences. A second entrance from Golden Gate avenue, opens into the rear, but this will probably not be utilized. It is designed to have all the Institutes in the city use this as a meeting place, instead of being scattered all over the city, and on account of its central location, will be available on disengaged nights for other organizations. The committee by this plan, think they will be able to more than meet the rent and other expenses. The rooms are well lighted and ventilated, and when furnished will prove a very acceptable place. Work has already been commenced in putting them into shape, and when they are ready for occupancy will probably be thrown open for one evening for the inspection of the public.

The committee on headquarters have done their duty well, and the centralization of the Institute will bring the members into close union.

## OF PERSONAL INTEREST.

Mrs. Mary Weber, a prominent Catholic lady of Sutter county, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Christine, and son Michael, is in the city on a brief visit with relatives.

His Grace Archbishop Riordan, has been confined to his bed by a severe indisposition during the past week.

Rev. P. J. Cummings, pastor of St. Charles Church, returned home on Saturday after an extended European tour.

## Something Worth Reading.

DONAHUE'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for September contains a great variety of interesting articles. Among them the following: The Blessings of persecution, Christopher Columbus, Musings on the Irish Situation by an American; Points About the Irish Crisis, A Glance at Ireland's Poets and Poetry, Ireland the Centre of the Civilized World, Revolutionary Heroes; An Interesting story, The Angelus, Edward Blake's Genealogy; Jesuits and Spartans, A Day in Bed for Health's Sake, Brought the Law into Disrepute, The New Carroll Institute, Gladstone and Home Rule. The Juvenile Department as interesting as usual. \$2 a year; \$1 for six months; with the WESTERN WITNESS only \$2.50 year. Address WESTERN WITNESS, 113-115 Hayes street, San Francisco.

Miss Mary Lambert, the well-known writer, has issued in a very tasty form a volume of her poems entitled "Rhyming Oak Leaves," which displays in a very able manner the wonderful versatility of her talent. Miss Lambert's poems have the true rhythmic measure which is bound to make them popular, and as an addition to the ranks of California writers, her work occupies a high position. Many of the poems are of a local nature, and are therefore doubly agreeable on account of association. Many of them rise to the sublime in the thoughts embodied and all are well worth reading. The book is well worthy of a place in every household, whether or not the taste of the people run to poetry. It is bound to meet with a ready sale.

Loyola Assembly No. 1 of the Young Men's Catholic Union, will hold their regular quarterly entertainment at their hall, corner of 10th and Market streets, on Thursday evening, the 29th inst.

George Schleyer, formerly the able editor of the California Volksfreund, has commenced the publication of a German monthly journal called "Vom Goldenen Thor"—The Golden Gate—devoted to a high class of German literature, and containing contributions from the ablest of the German writers on this Coast. The first number is a very interesting one, and gives promise of being a valuable addition to the foreign journals of this Coast. Among the contributors to the current number may be mentioned Max Cohnheim, Dr. Klintworth, Wm. F. Nolte, E. Flossman, H. Glanch and Dr. Muhr.

The Grove Street Theatre seems to have a talisman in the plays presented there, for every night there is standing room only. The "Upper Hand," with its wealth of scenery and action, has proved a drawing card. Next week Oliver Dowd Byron's romantic drama "Hero," will be presented. It is full of startling and sensational scenes, and will be mounted in the usual excellent style of this house.

## The True Mother.

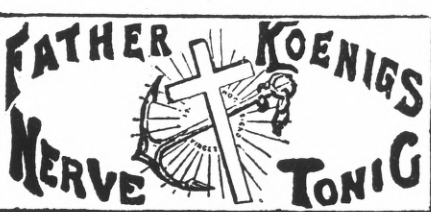
It is not rhetorical exaggeration, but the naked truth, to say that the Church provides homes for those yet on the threshold of life, and furnishes retreats for those on the threshold of death. She has asylums in which the aged, both men and women, find at one and the same time a refuge in their declining days from the storms of life, and a novitiate to prepare for eternity. She rocks her children in the cradle of infancy; she soothes them to rest on the couch of death. She begins with the orphan asylum: follows up the erring girl till a safe retreat is provided in the house of the Good Shepherd; takes the incorrigible boy, and in an industrial school of protectorate teaches him a useful trade; seeks out destitute fathers and mothers, with their helpless children, and without noise or parade extends the needed aid; provides unstintingly for elementary Catholic training, even after the enforced payment of the school tax to the state or municipal treasury; ministers freely to higher intellectual cravings in the college, and in these latter days, aided by the princely offerings of her children, lays down the lines of a great university, and goes forward in her sublime task of imparting the highest and holiest in culture and morals to her gifted sons.—Cardinal Gibbons.

## The Priest's Place in Society.

While the dignity of the priest is unspeakable, his lot in life is full of cares, anxieties and awful responsibilities. The pastor of a Catholic church, in the United States is the head of a large family who look to him as father and friend. His duties are onerous and ill-requited in this life. He has to look after the souls of thousands. The young, who have yet to learn the sweetness of Christ's yoke, and the more advanced in life, who have forgotten how to bear it, are the special objects of his anxiety. It is often the lot of the priest to witness scenes of suffering and misery, and his heart is often saddened by his inability to relieve distress. The priest's lot is at best a hard one, and his family the faithful who call him father, should do what they can to make it pleasant for him, and they can best do that by attending to their religious duties and giving him all the aid they can in providing for the financial needs of the church and parochial schools.

Individuality is to be everywhere spared and respected as the root of every thing good.

Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.



Used With Satisfactory Results.

JOLIET, ILL., March 10, 1891. 2  
Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has been used for the past 12 years with satisfactory results by our Sisters troubled with nervousness.

SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS.

STREATOR, ILL., Dec. 5, '90.  
Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is the very best I have ever found. I certainly deem it a great blessing to all persons afflicted. May the blessing of God be upon it. Yours most respectfully,

SISTER OF ST. FRANCIS, O. S. F.

DELHI, Ohio, Feb. 1890.  
A young man 28 years old who is subject to a rash of blood to the head, especially at the time of the full moon, and he at such times raves and is out of his mind. Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic helps him every time. So says

REV. FATHER WM. SCHOLL.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free.

This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price \$1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2418, New York City.

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT  
Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Blessed eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Don't miss it. Everybody wants it. "Tux B'n," Glens Falls, N.Y.

U. Luebbin,  
Manufacturer of  
FINE HAVANA CIGARS.

White Labor. Wholesale and Retail  
252 SIXTH STREET, (Cor of Folsom.)  
Factory No. 406. San Francisco.

## SYRUP OF FIGS



## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

## GROVE STREET THEATRE.

(Formerly Armory Hall), near Mechanic's Pavilion.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.

The Magnificent and Realistic Melodrama in 5 Acts Entitled

## HERO.

This Drama is founded on Incidents of the Modoc War.

New Scenery! New Effects!

GRAND FAMILY MATINEE

SATURDAY.....AT 2. P. M.

## POPULAR PRICES,

10 & 20 Cts. 10 & 20 Cts.

Boxes Extra.

## Butterick Patterns.

DRESSMAKERS' SUPPLIES,  
HOSIERY, NOTIONS, ETC.

ALSO OFFICE

German Dyeing and Cleaning Works

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

1744 MARKET ST. Cor. Van Ness Ave

## Ladies' Hair Dressing.

1025 MISSION STREET.

(Near Sixth.)

MISS JOSIE BLANKS

## Portraits Enlarged

India Ink, Crayon and  
Water Colors

## Pacific Portrait Co.

1221 MARKET STREET.

T. J. O'BRIEN, - - MANAGER

- DER -

## Kleine Hermann.

114 GOLDEN GATE AVE.

Political Discussions Every  
Evening.

## Chas. T. Smith

Manufacturer of  
Trunks, Valises and Bags.

Sample Trunks and Cases Made  
to Order.

Repairing Done on Short Notice

128 EDDY STREET, San Francisco.

## W. J. Ramsay.

Dealer in  
DRY AND FANCY GOODS.

515-517 HAYES STREET,  
Bet. Octavia and Laguna, S. F.

A Select Assortment of Gents Furnishing  
Goods Always on Hand.

Silver Given Away Free.



## A BALLAD OF KISSES.

There are three kisses that I call to mind,  
And I will sing their secrets as I go.  
The first, a kiss too courteous to be kind,  
Was such a kiss as monks and maidens know—  
As sharp as frost, as blameless as the snow.

The second kiss—ah, God! I feel it yet,  
And evermore my soul will loath the same.  
The toys and joys of fate I may forget,  
But not the touch of that divided shame:  
It clove my lips; it burnt me like a flame.

The third, the final kiss, is one I use  
Morning and noon and night, and not  
Amies—  
Sorrow be mine if such I do refuse!  
And when I die be love enshrined in bliss  
Resanctified in heaven by such a kiss.  
—Eric Mackay.

## HER PROMISE.

Old Abner Marsden moved uneasily in his big armchair. "Seems to me Luce is a mighty long time getting that water," he muttered as he rose and hobbled to the end of the cottage porch. He put aside the vines that screened the view and looked down toward the lower end of the garden, where a cool spring gurgled up from the earth. "Well, if she ain't talkin' agin with that pauper, Ang Howland," growled the old man. "Luce! Say, Luce, I want you!" he called.

"I'll be there in a minute, father," called back a comely girl of eighteen, who stood near the spring chatting with a plainly dressed youth of about the same age. She reached for the pail of water which Angus Howland still held in his hand and said, with a smile: "I must go, Ang. Father wants me."

"It seems to me, Luce," said Angus as he gave her the pail, "that your father always wants you when he sees me around. He hates me for some reason, but if it's all right with you I can stand it."

Luce looked troubled as she said, "Goodbye, Ang," and turned toward the house.

Old Marsden was an extremely illiterate man, but in business ventures he had always been successful, and now, though a confirmed invalid, his head was full of schemes and devices, and he used to sit for hours at a time planning measures by which his hoard of wealth might be increased. Luce took after her mother, who had been "a powerful good woman," so people said.

"Luce," said the old man as she appeared at the door, "I want this to be the last of your talking with that good for nothing lout, Ang Howland. The idea of a likely girl like you talking friendly with such trash! I won't have it, and if he don't steer clear I'll give him something to remember me by," and the old man shook his cane vigorously.

"I do not see why you should dislike him so," said Luce. "He has had a hard time getting along, but that isn't his fault."

"His father was cut out to die in the poorhouse," yelled the old man, "and why didn't he die there?"

"Because," Luce answered, "Ang worked hard and took care of the old folks."

Her father scowled. "Old Howland was intended for the poorhouse, and no good comes of fightin' Providence. He died without a cent, and so will the young feller. But that ain't the point; there are plenty of fellers 'round here that has money, but there ain't many such gals as you be, I reckon. Why, Luce, you have the choice of the town, and it's your solemn duty not to be rash."

The miserly features of the old man relaxed somewhat as he admired his daughter's comely face. He experienced a kind of fatherly affection for her, and was even willing to spend money freely that she might make a good appearance. Whenever he saw her dressed in some new article of apparel he would mutter to himself, "It's all right; it will all come back; I know a good investment, for I have made a good many—yes, a good many."

A few evenings after the event above mentioned Luce was walking in the garden when she heard some one tap lightly at the gate, and in the moonlight saw Angus Howland. "He wants to see me," she thought as she hurried through the lilacs to the garden path. "Father will miss me if I am gone long," said Luce as she approached, "but we can visit for a minute."

"Luce," said Angus, "I have come to say good-bye. Your father says for me to keep away from you because I am poor and he doesn't want you to marry a pauper. Well, I am going away for five years, and when I come back I'll be rich—rich enough to suit your father."

He exclaimed excitedly, striking the fence a heavy blow with his fist. "I don't care about you being so rich," said Luce. "I'll like you just as well if you are poor, but don't stay away so long," and she looked beseechingly into his face. "You may have had luck, you know, and not earn very much money after all, but I'll think just as much of you. Are you going far?" she asked, looking down at the ground.

"To California," said Angus, "and I know just what I shall do when I get there too. Father often told me of a valley in California where all sorts of fruit will grow almost without cultivation. Father wandered down there when he was out among the mines, and being used to a fruit country he knew just what a wonderful place it was. He'd have gone there himself if his sickness hadn't come on, but he told me about it time and again, and he gave me this little map," and Howland took an old torn paper from his pocket, and carefully opening it pointed out by the bright moonlight which broke through the trees the eldorado of his hopes and ambition. "That valley is mine," said he, "and I am going there and plant trees."

"Luce!" called old Marsden from the house, "where be you?"

"Here I am, father," Luce replied. "Well, it seems to me that you are a mighty long time gone," cried the old man, "but come to the house, for young Hinton is here and wants to see you."

Luce saw the troubled look that came

into Howland's face and hastily murmured: "Father wants me to marry him, but I won't; I'll marry you. Besure and write often and don't stay so long," she pleaded as she raised her face for a farewell kiss.

The next morning old Marsden said to his daughter with an inquisitive look, "Young Hinton didn't stay long last night, did he?"

"No," answered Luce, "not very long."

"Did he ask you to have him?" added the old man.

"Yes, father, he did," answered Luce, "but I told him I couldn't."

"Told him ye couldn't," screamed the old man. "Why couldn't ye?"

"Because I don't love him," said the daughter, looking her father steadily in the eye.

"Love him, Luce! I tell ye people don't marry for love. They marry to make a good thing. When they get the worst of it it's like any other bad bargain; but young Hinton has money and, Luce, you'd better change your mind and send him word that you like him well enough. I'll give you a good start, and you'll find out that you have a pretty good old dad after all."

Luce kissed her father, but replied: "Not him. I can never marry him."

The years crept slowly by and brought their usual crop of bright and cloudy days. Luce, had grown taller and more beautiful. Her father was still as grasping as ever. "I agree with you, Luce," he used to say, "there's no special hurry; but you drop them almost too quick sometimes, it seems to me." One day he hobbled into the room where Luce sat at work and said in a severe, low tone: "I hear that you get letters from that Ang Howland. Is it true?"

"I have received letters from him," Luce replied, "and he is doing very well, I understand."

"I don't care how he is doing. That feller'll die poor," growled the old man. He went outside and sat down on the garden bench. "I'll see Cicely," said Cicely with a crafty look on his face. Cicely was the girl who sorted and dealt out the mail at the village postoffice. Not long after this Luce ceased receiving letters with a California postmark.

Time passed and it was now nearly ten years since Luce and Angus had stood at the garden gate and said good-bye. Old Marsden had fallen into a state of despondency so utterly abject that Luce was sometimes on the point of yielding to his wishes, but she thought, "I'll wait awhile longer; something has happened or he'd never have broken his word."

One day her father called her to him. He was unable to get about the house now, but lay propped up in his chair all day with his eyes closed, a very unhappy old man. "Luce," said he, "I'll make short work of it. The last investment I made I staked all and I lost. It was the first time, Luce, and your father has had many a bargain in his day, but this time has outdone them all. In a month from now we won't have a house to cover our heads. I hoped this sickness might hurry me off, but I see it's going to give me time, and I'll have to go to the poorhouse, Luce, unless," and the old man looked at her pitifully, "unless you save your old dad."

"I'll work for you!" cried Luce. "You shall never go to the poorhouse," and she was more tender in the care of her father after that.

One day as she stood near her favorite bed of flowers sadly thinking how soon she would have to leave them, a voice broke the silence of her meditations: "I beg your pardon, but your flowers look very pretty and I had to stop to admire them," and looking up Luce saw a tall, well-dressed gentleman standing at the garden gate. "I raise a great many flowers myself," said the gentleman, "and I always take an interest in them, but I live in a flower country where they grow much more luxuriantly than here."

Luce gave a startled look—but no how foolish; it couldn't be he, Angus Howland could never have developed into such a handsome man.

"I declare, Luce, you don't know me," said the gentleman with a smile.

"Oh, Ang! I know you now, for you speak with a long voice, but you have been away a long time."

"You stopped writing, and I read in a California paper that you were married," said Angus; "but recently I learned that it was a false report, and I am here once more to ask you to be mine."

"Father, this gentleman wishes to see you," said Luce, as she ushered Howland into her father's room. The old man opened his eyes and murmured, "Well, here he is."

"I understand that you have suffered a misfortune," said the gentleman kindly.

The old man groaned. "I'll have to die in the poorhouse; there's no help for it."

"It may not be so bad as that," said the gentleman.

The old man turned on him fiercely. "What do you want with me, I'd like to know? Ain't it bad enough to be ruined, but a lot of vultures have got to come and hover around me before I'm dead?"

"I have been investigating the matter," said the gentleman, "and I am sure that it is not so bad as you think, and here is evidence that you will not be turned out of your home at any rate."

He opened before the old man's eyes the canceled mortgage. "The place is yours," said the gentleman, "and all your other property is safe, for I have been making investigations."

"Who are you," cried old Marsden, "that comes at such a time and saves me from the poorhouse?"

"It is not so bad as that," said the gentleman, smiling, "but my name is Angus Howland."

The remaining few months of the old man's life worked a great change in his character. One day when the autumn leaves were turning he called his children to him. "Goodbye," said he. "I am going. You are a good boy, Ang, and will make her happy," and he closed his eyes forever.—Chicago News.

## Major Hitchcock's Story of a Close Call.

"I was once sentenced to be blown from a gun," said Major John Hitchcock. "I had long been a resident of that land of revolutions, Central America. During one of the semiannual political upheavals I was captured by a savage mob known as the army of San Salvador and sentenced to death. In the camp of my captors a 6-pound gun was fired at high noon by means of a sun-glass, and to the muzzle of this antiquated smoothbore I was strapped and left in the broiling sun to await my fate. Now, I have faced several kinds of death in my day, but that knocked all the nerve out of me. I could not see the small, fiery spot made by the sun-glass, but I knew that it was creeping slowly but surely to the powder at the vent. I imagined I could hear the powder hissing with the heat. The blazing sun beat down upon my bare head, blinding me and seeming to boil the blood in my veins. I became hysterical and prayed and cursed by turn."

"The great clock in the cathedral was on the stroke of noon, and I knew that the concentrated rays of the sun were pouring squarely upon the powder. The troops were dozing in the shade. A few, awakened by the bell, raised up on their elbows and watched me with lazy interest, expecting every moment to see me blown to shreds. One—two—three—four—five—with maddening deliberation came the strokes of the bell, when suddenly a harsher note was heard—the roar of musketry. The camp was surprised, and my captors driven back. The cords were cut, and I sat down beneath the muzzle of the gun just as it belched forth its midday salute."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An American Abroad.

Many Americans abroad are exceedingly annoyed at their lack of skill in the use of the European languages. After a vain attempt to make a Parisian waiter understand French they swear at him in English. But I have always remembered when traveling abroad the remarks of the physician who put all the remains of old prescriptions into one bottle—the oil and the camellia and when he found a patient with a "complication of diseases" he would shake up his old bottle and give him a dose. And so I have compounded a language for European travel. I generally take a little French and a little German and a little English, with a few snatches of Chinese and Choctaw, and when I find a stubborn case of waiter or landlord that will not understand I simply shake up all the dialects and give him a dose. It is sure to strike somewhere. If you cannot make him understand, you at any rate give him a terrible scare.

I never had the anxiety of some in a strange land getting things to eat. I like everything in all the round of diet except animated cheese and odorous codfish; always have a good appetite; never in my life missed a meal save once, when I could not get any, and knowing that "eine gerostete riendfleisch schiebe" means a beefsteak, "eine messer" a knife, and "eine gabel" a fork, and "eine serviette" a napkin, after that feel perfectly reckless as to what I can or cannot get.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Hard Work.

How many men like hard work? Many of us are ready enough to tax our minds or our muscles to the utmost for a certain object, but it is the object we love, not the labor. If we could obtain the end we covet without exertion, which of us would toil and sweat as a matter of choice? Horace Greeley, who was one of the hardest workers of his day and generation, used to say that nine-tenths of those who profess to be enamored of work are mere hypocrites.

Adam himself was an indolent fellow. Had it been otherwise the cultivation of the soil would not have been imposed upon him as a penalty for his disobedience. He was quite taken back when told that he must live by the sweat of his face. He would have preferred the life of a gentleman of leisure, and most of his descendants take after him in that particular. Nevertheless we toil with an energy and perseverance that do honor to our—shall we say to our greed?

But mark our cunning. All the time we are inventing labor-saving machinery, manufacturing dumb slaves to do our bidding, while we look on and admire their energy.—Pomona Progress.

Medical Knowledge in Novels.

Wilkie Collins made a specialty of his medical knowledge, and it was upon this account that he was induced to undertake an anti-venereal novel, which he published under the name of "Heart and Science." The work was equally unsatisfactory both to the persons who inspired it and to the general public. Wilkie Collins' effort in this direction was a complete failure, and his medical men and his wonderful drugs could never have existed outside of his own imagination.

In Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," where Sydney Carton substitutes himself for the condemned Evremonde, we have premonitions of the chloroform which was to be discovered fifty years later—the chloroform of popular imagination, however, and by no means the CHCI of the "Pharmacopoeia."—British Medical Journal.

Brier Root.

Brier root, of which pipes are made, comes from the root of a kind of shrub that was formerly dug in great quantities in the south of France, but now it comes mostly from Spain, Italy and Algeria. In the mountain forests the roots are sometimes found bigger than a man's body. Instead of digging them out after the old fashion they are torn up nowadays with explosives.—Washington Star.

By adopting the basic process of making steel castings there is less phosphorus in the metal than when the acid process is used, and the results are said to be most satisfactory.

## THE TIME CAME.

"Oh, if Dick would only do something," sighed Millicent very softly to herself. "I do believe if it were nothing more than getting run over by a carriage with nobody in it, so he would not really be hurt very much, that papa would be so pleased he would let us marry each other after all. But Dick won't. I'm afraid he'll never do anything. He never has." And then she looked over at Dick, who sat very wearily on the other side of the room twirling his gloves listlessly, and she pouted.

"I suppose you are pouting at me?" said Dick.

"Yes," she answered.

"I'm sorry," he continued. "I suppose it's because I don't amount to anything."

"Of course it is, Dick," she answered. "Well, what in the world can I amount to?" asked Dick dejectedly. "I cannot go and make a fortune, for I'm rich already. I can't found a great family, because ours has been as good a one for centuries as a fellow can wish, and besides that would take too long. I haven't the talent to be an artist. I haven't brains enough to be a professional man. Every one agrees on that I am too small to be a soldier, and if I went into business it would only be a question of time before I'd lose my money instead of making any. They all agree on that too. All I can be is a gentleman, and no one seems to care anything about a gentleman any more. I believe your father would like me better if I were an adventurer."

"Oh, no, he wouldn't," interrupted Millicent. "But the colonel would like to see you once in awhile without such awfully good clothes on. Papa has had a hard struggle in this world, and he doesn't seem to have any confidence in any one who has not. He is always talking about the duty a man owes to the world to do something for it."

"I would be willing to do anything for the world I could, Millicent, but I don't know what to do, and don't believe I could do it if I did know."

"I believe if you had got angry and called him names when he refused to let me marry you he would have turned right around and said yes. But all you did was to pick up your hat and gloves, bow very politely, and say good evening and walk out. That's no way to handle papa; he needs an iron hand, and he gets it occasionally from his only daughter too." Here Millicent shook her head emphatically.

"But I respect your father too much. Milly, to say anything mean to him, and if I had, then he wouldn't have let me come to see you any more, and that would have been more than I could have stood."

"You're not like other men, Dick?"

"No, I'm afraid not. I suppose that's why they call me a dude. But I'm not a dude; I'm not silly. I can't get my clothes soiled, no matter how I try, and as I never seem to wear them out, I haven't got any that look like old ones. The fact is I can't help looking what I am—a boy who has been brought up in a kid glove. If I wore blue jeans and a flannel shirt they'd always look new."

"Why couldn't you get into a fight with some one?" suggested Millicent desperately.

"I'm afraid no one would fight with me, I'm so small," he answered.

"Papa was awfully delighted with the butcher's boy and the grocery boy the other day when they got into a fight in our back yard. It frightened me, but the colonel went out and gave them each a dollar, and laughed all the rest of the afternoon about it."

"I might get the boxing master at the club to give me a black eye; I don't suppose it would hurt very much. But if I did get the colonel would find out that I didn't get it in a fight, and he would think that I had been trying to deceive him."

"Dick," said Millicent seriously, "I wonder if you are afraid?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"Afraid of the dark, or of danger, or anything like that—for instance, I'm afraid of the dark."

"No," answered Dick. "I don't think I am afraid of the dark. I don't know about anything else, for I don't believe I ever had anything to be afraid of."

Millicent sighed again very softly to herself. It was rather a hard state of affairs. Here was the man she wanted to marry; just the kind of a man she with her imperious ways could get along with beautifully; a boy whom she had known all her life; whose father had been her father's friend; whose mother had been her dead mother's friend; and a man, too, whom she loved—and always had—since she was a little girl in short dresses and he a boy in knee trousers, and they could not get married because in the eyes of her father he didn't amount to anything. Would he ever amount to anything? What did she care? Was he brave and manly? What did she care? Was he brave and manly?

The question gave her an inspiration. It wouldn't be much of a trial, but it would at least be a little bit of fun, and all they had done in all their courtship was to sit on opposite sides of the parlor and talk to each other. She rose and went out into the hall. Dick eyed her as she went out, but he never considered anything she did, so he said nothing. She walked back to the stairs leading to the basement and looked down. Everything was satisfactorily dark. The light in the lower hall had been turned out, and from this she knew that the servants had gone to bed. It was nearly midnight she noticed by the dining room clock. With a satisfied smile she walked on tiptoe and with a great pretense of fright back to the parlor.

"Dick," she said in a whisper that seemed quite terrified. "I heard some one down stairs, and I'm afraid it's a burglar. Would you just as lief go and see?"

"With pleasure," he said, in that calmly polite way he never forgot. She smiled as she noticed that he carried his gloves in his hand as he would on the street, and felt unconsciously of his necktie to see if it were adjusted

correctly. Dick waited to the head of the back stairs while she remained in the parlor peering out, half hidden by the portiere. He leaned far over and listened intently.

"Do you hear anything?" she asked in a whisper.

"Yes," he answered.

"What does it sound like?" she continued.

"Like a man sawing," he answered.

She had hard work to prevent herself from laughing outright. She had been in the identical spot where Dick now stood but a moment before, and she knew that the basement was as still as the grave. It was his frightened imagination, that was all. She would see the thing out. Perhaps Dick was afraid after all. She whispered again.

"Do you want a revolver?" she asked.

"No," he answered. "I wouldn't know what to do with it if I had one." Then she saw him disappear down the stairs.

She went back into the parlor and picked up her hat. She smiled as she noticed how new it looked, just like everything else he had. Then she tried it on and stood before the glass wondering if it wouldn't make a pretty riding hat. She remembered that if any other man were to come back into the parlor and find her with his hat on her head he would promptly demand a kiss, after the good old custom.

But Dick—no, Dick would never think of such a thing, or dare to do it if he did. Presently she wondered why he was gone so long. He wasn't afraid of the dark after all. He must have decided on a very thorough search. She wished her father would come down stairs and discover that Dick had done at least that much in the world. But no; she could hear her father walking up and down the room immediately above her, thinking of all sorts of things that he called important, but which did not interest her at all. She was just beginning to feel lonely and to wish that Dick would get through and come back when she heard a dull sound, as though something heavy had fallen in the kitchen. There was silence for a moment after that, and then she heard a great crashing of glass and she heard Dick call lustily for the police. Her heart leaped up into her throat. She wanted to call him to come back to her as he loved her, but she could not utter a word. She ran to the front window in her fear and threw it open.

A stockily built fellow who looked gigantic in the half light of the street lamps was just making his escape through the gate and down the street, while right underneath her, bareheaded, but still with his immaculate gloves in his hand, Dick ran after him, still calling at the top of his voice for a policeman. She saw them go, forty feet apart, down the street at the best speed they could make. She saw them disappear from the light of one street lamp and come out into the light of another twice, and then she saw the stockily built fellow wobble quickly around; she saw a little sharp line of flame; she heard a loud report; and then—she fainted.

It was but half an hour later that a cab drove up to the colonel's door, and Dick alighted—not the immaculately clad Dick that he usually was, but Dick with a bloody handkerchief tied around his head, and with much dirt on his trousers, and his necktie all awry, and with no gloves at all. He did not have to ring at the door, for it was opened ere he was half way up the front steps by the colonel himself, who came out with his great grizzled hand outstretched toward him.

"I came back to get my hat and overcoat," Dick began to apologize.

"No, you didn't," said the colonel, shaking his head heartily. "You came back to see Millicent. Did you get the fellow?"

"Yes, sir; a policeman caught him eventually, and he's in the station house now."

"We'll attend to him tomorrow," said the colonel. "In the meantime come in and see your sweetheart. She fainted, and I'll tell you right here that if you expect to wear a hat away from this house tonight it will have to be one of mine, for she has hugged that one of yours ever since the alarm was given, and it's rather out of shape."

Millicent, still very pale, was reclining in an easy chair when Dick entered, and a maid was rubbing her temples. She looked very much as though she wanted to cry. Undoubtedly she had been crying.

"Good evening, Milly," said Dick.

"Oh, Dick! did he hurt you?" she asked.

"He hit me over the head with something down in the kitchen just as I discovered him. But don't worry; the doctor said it wouldn't amount to anything."

And then of course Millicent did cry, and Dick stood staring at her and looking very foolish and very much as though, as usual, he did not know what to do; and probably he would still be standing there if the colonel, in his gruff voice, hadn't said to him:

"Go over and kiss her, my boy. Don't you see that's what she wants?"

"But I'm all blood and dirt," apologized Dick.

"Blood and dirt!" roared the colonel. "Blood and dirt! You ought to be proud of it. Why, you're the first member of your line who has had any blood and dirt on him since your great grandfather was wounded at Bunker Hill. Go and kiss her."

And Dick did, and it seemed to him that fortune had suddenly concluded to shower on him all her blessings when he heard the colonel saying as he went out of the room:

"I'll give you two just half an hour to decide when you are going to get married, and then you must say good night."

—T. W. Hall in Harper's Weekly.

Agreed with Her.

Wife—I know I do foolish things sometimes, and you do, too, you'll admit, won't you, dear?

Husband—Yes, I know you do.—Yankee Blade.

## SAN FRANCISCO &amp; NORTH PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE. COMMENCING SUNDAY, APR. 24, 1892, and until further notice, boats and trains leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf, as follows:

From San Francisco for Point Tiburon, Belvedere and San Rafael. WEEK DAYS—7:40, 9:20, 11:20 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:20 P. M.

SUNDAYS—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.

From San Rafael for San Francisco. WEEK DAYS—6:25, 7:55, 9:30, 11:30 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, 6:20 P. M.

SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.

SUNDAYS—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

From Point Tiburon for San Francisco. WEEK DAYS—6:50, 8:20, 9:55, 11:55 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:35, 6:50 P. M.

SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at 6:55 P. M.

SUNDAYS—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco. DESTINATION. Arrive San Francisco.

Week Days. Sun. Days. Week Days. Sun. Days.

7:40 A. 8:00 A. Petaluma 10:40 A. 8:50 A.

3:30 P. 3:30 P. Santa Rosa 6:45 P. 10:30 A.

5:05 P. 5:00 P. 7:25 P. 6:10 P.

7:40 A. 8:00 A. Hopland 7:25 P. 10:30 A.

3:30 P. 3:30 P. Ukiah 7:25 P. 6:10 P.

7:40 A. 8:00 A. Sonoma 10:40 A. 8:50 A.

3:30 P. 3:30 P. Glen Ellen 6:05 P. 6:10 P.

7:40 A. 8:00 A. Sebastopol 10:40 A. 10:30 A.



## SHE RECOILED, BUT DIDN'T KICK.

Heroic Conduct of a Tall, Graceful Girl at the Supreme Test of Love.

Two tall, graceful girls strolled slowly along the beach earnestly conversing. They were conspicuous in the throng, and many an admiring glance was turned toward them as they sauntered to and fro. A cloudless sky was reflected in calm waters below, while scarcely a breath of air was stirring.

The girl in the pure white blazer was doing most of the talking.

"It is all very well," she was saying, "to insist that you would die for the man you love, but the sacrifice is quite another thing."

The girl with the blue yachting cap shrugged her shoulders.

"You speak," she observed, "like one who had made the sacrifice."

"I have the right to do so."

Affecting recollections poured tumultuously over the soul of the girl in the white blazer. Her lips trembled and the superb eyes bent upon the sand of the beach glistened with the dew of gathering tears.

The girl in the blue cap smiled haughtily.

"Indeed," she sarcastically retorted, "how very interesting! And how does it feel to actually die for the man you love?"

Reproachfully the girl in the white blazer directed her gaze upon the girl with the blue yachting cap.

"You shall not make light of it."

"Forgive me."

For a time they walked in silence. Both were deeply affected, the one filled with remembrances of the past; the other her resentment gone, with womanly sympathy.

"Tell me about it, Ethel."

The girl in the blue yachting cap was tenderly persuasive.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

"It was worse than dying for him, Clara."

With a quick movement the tears were dashed from the superb eyes, and the girl with the white blazer faced her companion.

## A Dog Worth Having.

A woman living in a flat on Gates avenue near Stuyvesant is the owner of a dog that is worth having. It is a mongrel cur as devoid of pedigree as a paving stone is of hair. Exactly how she came in possession of the dog she cannot say. He happened around one day in a forlorn and hungry condition, and being fond of animals she took pity on him, fed him and at once the dog located on the premises. He is a good deal in appearance like Smiley's frog, that is to say, there are no points about this dog to indicate that he is better than any other dog. But, as the sequel will show, he proved to be an animal of singular judgment and good sense. The other day while roaming in the vicinity he found a five dollar bill. Now by what process of reasoning or by previous observation that dog had learned that money had a value or that five dollar bills were worth having, is impossible to say.

The fact remains, however, that this intelligent mongrel dog took the bill in his mouth and, in spite of the efforts of a number of street boys who saw the performance and tried to get the money away from him, scooted with it to the Gates avenue flat and deposited it safely at the feet of his mistress with a wag of his tail, as if to say, "You see, I'm able to pay for my board." The woman would not part with that dog now for a good many five dollar bills. This singular story of an animal's sagacity may look doubtful, but it is absolutely true. —Brooklyn Eagle.

The Mockingbird in California. Some of my most intimate acquaintances have been the mockingbirds in the California groves. It seems almost unnecessary to cage them, they are so happy among the ever blooming trees, but cages hang in balconies, at doors and windows, all about the courts and under the eaves, and passing down the streets one hears at all hours gushes of melody from the wonderful mimickers in their prisons. It is a cheerful sound, yet I like better to listen to them as they flit at will where the red pomegranates flower, where the wild figs rear their massive canopies, where they may hide their young as they choose in the fragrant orange trees' tops.

One splendid fellow has his perch on a windmill fan opposite my door, where all day long he pours out trills rapturous with glee. Some mornings he is in such ecstasy that he bubbles down his notes in snatches, wasting no time in weaving them together, whenever I appear on the doorstep. I know he watches for my coming, for he apparently hoards his musical quiver full of gay darts, keeping silence for intervals when I am unseen, letting them fly in an arrowy shower, as if he would transport me when I reappear. He is the saucy tyrant who pecks at my hat, my hair, my gown, when I venture too near the rose vine on the lattice where his newly hatched babies are.—San Diego Cor. Christian Union.

Curious Instruments of Torture. In an old tower in Nuremberg there is a room set apart especially for the preservation of the curious instruments of torture used during the uncertain period historically referred to as the Middle Ages. In that room you can see thumb screws of the most approved pattern, closely arranged along shelves, filled with "hair helmets" and "bridles" for gossiping women. One horrid relic, called the "spike wheel," is a heavy cylinder, on one side of which stand out two or more score of sharp iron spikes. In days of old, when an offender had been sentenced to undergo a "rolling" he was stripped naked and firmly bound on a plank, face down. In this position the "spike wheel" was slowly dragged up and down his back, the number of times depending upon the gravity of the crime and the wording of the sentence.

In several instances the poor victims were prodded so full of holes that they died before they could be removed from the plank. When death was intended the number of "rolls" was not specified, but double length spikes, heated red hot, were put in the surface of the cylinder. This mode of carrying out capital punishment was hardly as expeditious as the guillotine, but it was equally as certain.—St. Louis Republic.

Dangerous Germs in Ice. So far as the salubrity of the natural as compared with the artificial ice is concerned, we may rest assured that as regards bacteria one is just as wholesome as the other, provided the water used is pure. If the water is impure from sewage or other unwholesome thing, then the natural ice is never fit for domestic use. If water is impure for the processes of artificial ice making, if carefully performed, are capable of furnishing even from it a product which is harmless and wholesome, whether it be absolutely germ free or not, for absolute freedom from germs—if these are not disease producing forms—is neither necessary nor especially desirable. It is not bacteria, but disease producing bacteria, which make of practical significance the invisible flora of either water or ice.—T. Mitchell Prudden in Harper's.

An Opinion on Scarfpins. The men that have been affecting the scarfpins with the madcap bows, and also with the cravats and Windsor ties that need no holding in place and disclose the shirt button or stud beneath, are of the genus dude that typify the most offensive phase of overdoing in their aping of the fashions of the day.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Bad Boy. Mother—Why don't you play with that little Peterkin boy any more? Small Son—"Cause he swore." "Horror!" He did? "Yes'm. He swore I stole his knife, and teacher made me give it back and licked me besides."—Good News.

What Woman Enjoys. Decision, however suicidal, has more charm for a woman than the most unequivocal Fabian success.—Hardy.

Unconscious Comment. Mr. C. was particularly deliberate in the matter of invoking the divine blessing upon the family meals, and when the repast was unusually good this was a trying ordeal to the three young sons. On one occasion there were strangers—and chicken—at dinner, and this function was longer than ever. At its conclusion the three-year-old son drew a long breath, and fervently but audibly remarked, "That's a good job done."—New York Tribune.

Always Right There. The man who says the weather is too hot to dance at the summer hotel compromises by wearing a polka dot necktie and standing in the ballroom window to keep as much air as he can away from the dancers.—New Orleans Picayune.

## DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP

Is for sale everywhere, and has since 1869 been acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the *Outside Wrappers*, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, no matter what denomination, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the *Outside Wrappers* of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We propose to thus donate, at least one hundred thousand dollars a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, etc.

The Housekeeper will find on a trial, according to directions, that the washing does not require HALF THE QUANTITY of DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP that it does of any other; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves wear and tear of the clothes on the washboard, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands as adulterated soaps do.

IT DISINFECTS CLOTHES WASHED WITH IT, Having them thoroughly cleansed and sweet, instead of leaving a foul odor of rosin and grease.

It washes flannels without shrinking, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.

Manufacturers Dobbins' Electric Soap,

No. 19 s. Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Deposits Received in Sums from \$1.00 Upwards.

**PEOPLE'S HOME SAVINGS BANK**  
805 Market St. Cor. 4th St.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

(Pacific Bank, Treasurer.)

Capital Stock, - - \$1,000,000.00  
Paid up in Cash, - - 333,333.33  
Subject to Call, - - 666,666.67  
Surplus Fund, - - 25,000.00  
Undivided Profits, - - 17,873.18

Interest per annum: 5.52% on TERM Deposits for last two years; 4.60% on ORDINARY Deposits. INTEREST is credited twice a year, and if not withdrawn bears interest the same as the principal, thus compounding semi-annually.

Children and Married Women may deposit money subject to their own order.

A special feature of the People's Home Savings Bank is the Safe Deposit Vault; the strongest without exception on the coast, easy of access, being on the ground floor of the Bank; brilliantly lighted with arc and incandescent lights and secure and convenient for the inspection of valuables.

Individual Steel Safes, inside the Vault, may be secured at rentals of from \$4.00 to \$25 per annum. The smallest safe is large enough for your insurance policies, your Will, Stocks, Bonds, a good deal of coin and a safe supply of jewelry.

Rosaries are furnished the depositors for the private inspection of valuables, where they can look themselves in from all intrusions.

Down stairs are absolutely fire-proof and burglar-proof vaults with capacity for storing amounts of silverware, trunks and boxes containing furs, lace, clothing and other valuables.

THE new 5-cent Stamp Deposit System of the PEOPLE'S HOME SAVINGS BANK, is proving a marked success here as well as in England and Germany.

It is doing wonders in encouraging small savings and in pleasantly inculcating in youthful minds valuable lessons of thrift and economy.

THE Stamps and all information may be had from our Agents or on application at the bank.

In Addition to the five cent stamp deposit system for small savings, the People's Home Savings Bank is now ready to supply the public with beautiful brass, nickel plated safes to be used as receptacles for savings at home.

The accompanying Cut is a perfect representation of one of these safes. It is 4 1/2 inches long, 3 1/2 high, and 4 1/2 inches deep. A slot in the top large enough for a dollar or a double eagle receives the coin. The safe is strong; it cannot be broken into by any ordinary method, nor owing to a patent arrangement, can the coin be shaken out of it.

The People's Home Savings Bank retains the key of these safes, and once a month, or oftener if the savings amount to a dollar or more, the holder takes the safe to the bank, where it is unlocked in his or her presence, the money counted and placed as a deposit to his or her credit, when it begins at once to draw interest.

Any reputable person can have the use of one of these safes, free of charge, by leaving a deposit of \$1.00 as security for its safe keeping. The dollar will draw interest like any other deposit, and will be returned with interest when the safe is surrendered to the bank in good condition.

Call at once and gladden the hearts of your little folks by securing one of these useful and ornamental household saving banks. They can also be had at the Pacific Bank corner Pine and Sansome streets.

R. O. Carr, Manager and Sec'y. Columbus Waterhouse, President.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

Interest Works while you Sleep.

## Oak



## TWO MOODS.

Between the budding and the falling leaf  
Stretch happy skies;  
With colors and sweet cries  
Of mating birds in uplands and in glades  
The world is rife.  
Then on a sudden all the music dies,  
The color fades.  
How fugitive and brief  
Is mortal life  
Between the budding and the falling leaf!  
Oh, short, breathed music, dying on the tongue  
Ere half the mystic canticle be sung!  
Oh, harp of life, so speedily unstrung!  
Who, if 'twere his to choose, would know again  
The bitter sweetness of the lost refrain,  
Its rapture and its pain?  
Though I be shut in darkness and become  
Insentient dust blown idly here and there,  
I hold oblivion a scant price to pay  
For having once held against my hip  
Life's brimming cup of hydromel and rue—  
For having once known woman's holy love  
And a child's kiss, and for a little space  
Been boon companion to the Day and Night,  
And folded in the beauty of the stars,  
Dear Lord, though I be changed to senseless clay  
And serve the potter as he turns his wheel,  
I thank thee for the gracious gift of tears!  
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich in Harper's.

## HOW WE STRUCK IT.

"If I had only come here away back in the early fifties!" sighed a dreamy man to me as we waited for the train at Fruitvale last week. And another man chipped in and sighed also as he said, "Flush times then, you bet, and big strikes; but I only got here in the seventies—got here without a cent and have held my own right along!"

First let me once for all disabuse the popular mind about the flush times and big strikes of the early fifties. Yes, there were big strikes, but they were, like the big generals of our great war, not the rule. You hear of the big strikes and you hear of the big generals. The thousands and hundreds of thousands that perished in the ranks you never hear about.

For the benefit of the dreamy man who sits waiting and lamenting, let me say that the openings and opportunities are better today than they were in the seventies, and they were better in the seventies than they were in the fifties. The wear and tear of life was so terrible then too. Every dollar cost about two dollars and a half to get in those days.

It has been estimated, and I think about correctly, that if each miner had received twenty-five cents a day and board for his labor—and such labor! sixteen hours a day generally—we would have had more gold dust than we got in those famous "early fifties."

So cease this deploring that you came so late to California, my dreamy friend. Of course we would all like to live over the impetuous old days again; but I doubt if you don't get on today would have got on then. Better, far better for you, for all, to settle down content by some sweet village in this fair land, where you can have clean clothes, good food, books, papers, the presence of women and all the healthful refinements that attend her, than sit sighing for the days of old. You can at least get your board and twenty-five cents a day, and that, be assured, is more than we got on an average to the man, notwithstanding all our privations.

An old forty-miner from New Bedford, Mass., Mr. Haskins, who has written a very readable book about his fellow argonauts—and a very important book it is, as it contains the names of more than 35,000 of them—told me that of the 3,000 who came from his town, first and last, it was hard to find more than a very few who were much ahead in the world. He told me that on returning home after forty years he and his old friends took 300 of their select young men who came and compared their fortunes with 300 similar young men who remained at home, and they found that the proportion of those who had prospered at home was as ten to four against those who had come in forty-nine. On the other hand, they found that notwithstanding the perils and hardships the proportion of argonauts still living was ten to three against those who remained in New Bedford.

Some day, my dreamy friends, who lament your late coming and are continually taking the free local trains of Oakland in order to fly from town to town, I will sit down and tell you how to make fortunes right here by the Bay of San Francisco far easier than they were made in the "early fifties." But for the present the contract is to tell you how we struck it in the middle fork of Humboldt creek.

I had a "pardner" for about a week, winter of 1855. He was not yet twenty, small for his age, and I was not yet thirteen. "A fool for luck," and so Pat Flannigan, the banker at Coos Bay, staked him—so he said—and Frank Campbell, of the Howlin' Wilderness saloon, staked me. Neither of us, let it be frankly told, had enough practical sense to come in when it rained. Surely we would strike it, if there was a bit of truth in the old adage.

His name was Hi Williams Miller, so he said, and he claimed to be kin of mine, but I afterward learned that his name was Miller Williams. He was a fearful liar, and had about as much conscience as a rubber band.

Boots and pick and pan and shovel, bacon, flour, frying pan, beans and blankets, and so, half hidden under our huge loads, we crept out of camp at midnight up the narrow trail of the middle fork between high walls of snow. For he had a "pointer," he lisped, from old Alva Boles, killed two years later in the Pitt river massacre.

How in the world Hi Miller Williams managed to keep all this name I don't see. Names were rare luxuries in those days, especially long ones like this, and many a good old man may be found in those mountains to this day with name and date and nationality all worn away and gone as from an old quarter. But the true silver, trust God, is still there.

Three miles up the creek, a mile above the very last of the last mile or two

id snow, soft and impassable by day because of the sun, but hard as steel by night, and here we laid down our loads at daylight and took shelter in a brush shed built by Alva Boles. We fired our bacon and flapjacks and ate like wolves.

On the third day, discouraged and disgusted, for not a color as yet had we found, we took the tools and climbed up out of the canyon to a warm mountain side that lay to the sun. It was pleasant here. Some tall, wild flowers had shot through the brown carpet of pine quills by the edge of a foaming, tumbling stream, made muddy from a slide on the steep hill above. My "pard" did not like work, but he was always making it appear that he was moving mountains. After basking in the sun a bit he took the pick and pushed on up, and soon had the bowlders tumbling and rumbling down the angry stream, while I sat there and pulled some of the prettiest flowers ever seen. It was like picking the patterns out of brown Brussels carpet; they were so soft and fine and spiritual. They had such delicate, fresh tinted little stems, and the new blue blossoms were as blue as the eyes of a baby. But they went to sleep, closed their eyes forever, almost as soon as I pulled them up out of the warm brown carpet—they were so new and tender.

I heard a wild shout, and springing up I saw two arms tossed in the air and a little bare, black head thrown back till the face looked straight up to the center of the blue tent of heaven. The big little man walked toward me majestically down the mountain side, tip-toeing, on eggs! Ah, but he was tall!

We—he had struck it.  
Going back with him we found the water clear here, flashing down over a curiously green and brown and white floor of bare bedrock, and here, right through this, where his pick had struck, gleamed and shot and flashed a glittering seam of solid metal.

If you could have seen those swinging, sweeping arms! That windmill that overthrew Don Quixote was nothing in its velocity and persistence. I was made to comprehend that the vein ran here and that it ran there; was boundless and was bottomless; that the mountain was in fact one solid mass of virgin gold! Yet he said not a word—only those arms.

We got a piece of it out, more than a pound, and almost pure. I battered off a piece of crag, rods up the hill, and that, too, was heavy, almost solid.

We sat late by the fire that night after supper, and it was later still when he spoke for the first time, and then he spoke almost spasmodically: "To buy California first, all California, including this mountain of solid gold. That's it, you see, before they find out that gold is so plenty; then buy Oregon, on time; then come and get the gold; buy Ireland, poor Ireland! By gosh! Then buy England; go right to Queen Victoria and buy her crown and her throne on contract; good lawyer, so she can't back out; then come back and get the gold."

He was silent for a time and then with his face lifted far above me as if searching for the north star, he said half savagely:

"Say, straight over the mountains to Yreka tonight on the crust, Flannigan not to know a word, nor Campbell; straight to Yreka; got enough already to bind contracts, buy California and contract with the Oregonians before tomorrow night!" Another pause, then suddenly again, "Say, look here; I might kill you and keep the whole thing. It is all my find anyhow."

And bless me if he didn't look as if he might. Although the campfire was smoking on my side and I got up and leaned against a post. Then he got up, too, and said, "Come on, let's go."

I followed the desperate little rascal, keeping behind him all the way to Yreka, where we arrived just as Great-house & Slicer opened their bank. Breathless, and with face still lifted far above me, the boy who was going to buy Queen Victoria's throne and crown and have her throw in Ireland, strode up to where Charley Slicer, now in Oakland, was buying dust and laid the nuggets before his eyes. "Pure stuff!"

Young Slicer turned it over and over, took up a glass, looked at it carelessly and then, handing it back as he turned to attend to some one else, said, sotto voce, "Yes, pretty pure—copper."

I got a job as cook on Greenhorn next day, and poor Hi, after getting himself into pecks of trouble and mixing himself up with me and my affairs, died at Red Bluff, with his face still lifted to the stars, I am told.—Joaquin Miller in Elmira Telegram.

## Mme. de Genlis' Childhood.

If Mme. de Genlis' own account of her bringing up before her marriage is true she is a remarkable example of a woman who has learned from experience, and has contrived even among the incessant claims of society to repair her parents' neglect in the matter of education. At six she set forth with her mother to Paris, where she spent a few dismal weeks. After she had two teeth taken out (the history of children is always the same) "they put a pair of stiff whalebone stays on me and imprisoned my feet in tight shoes, which prevented me from walking. They rolled my hair in curl papers and I wore for the first time a panier. To cure my provincial air an iron collar was fastened round my neck, and as I squinted a little the moment I woke a pair of spectacles was placed on my nose, and these I was not allowed to move for four hours. Finally, to my great surprise, I was given a master to teach me how to walk (which I thought I knew before), and I was forbidden to run, or to jump, or to ask questions."

The private baptism of her infancy was supplemented by a public ceremony, and then her woes were partly forgotten in the delight of fates and the glory of her first opera. This was "Roland le Furieux," and she was fortunate enough to hear Chasse, the singer who five years later was ennobled "on account of his voice, and his beautiful style." Unlike his comrades he had some notion of modulation.—Mrs. Andrew Lang in National Review.

## HISTORY OF SHAVING

ONCE UPON A TIME ALL MEN EVERYWHERE WORE BEARDS.

Alexander of Greece Is Said to Have Been the First Barber—Beards Have Been Common During the History of Earliest Races—Some Remarks.

TO THE EDITOR—Can you tell us when shaving came into fashion, also something of the history of beards? BROWN AND JONES.

This question is apropos. At this period, when the Nineteenth century is coming to the end of the division, the fire has been put out in the box and old father time has reversed the wheels and put on the brakes, it is particularly fitting that somebody, either Brown or Jones or both, should arise and put this question. It is a fin de siecle question.

The first instance of shaving originated from the necessities of war. In the late autumn of the year 800 B. C., the Macedonians got their crops in early, and after the celebration of the harvest home things got pretty uninteresting in Macedonia. It was too cold to fish and too warm to skate, and the prospect for the Macedonian on pleasure bent when he fired up the baseburner and reflected that skates hadn't been invented yet was not a happy one.

Things continued to drag on until Thanksgiving time, 800 B. C., when the Macedonians got together, sailed down on the Greeks and did them battle. The Greeks got the worst of it, and for no other reason than that they sported long, flowing beards. The marauding Macedonians grabbed these Grecian ornaments and yanked the poor Greek forty ways for Sunday, leaving him a howling mass on the ground. It was this incident that probably gave rise to the complaint:

When Greek meets Macedonian  
Then comes the tug of beard.

An old veteran by the name of Alexander saw at once the weak point of the Grecian forces and he called in a loud voice, "Off with every beard!" That settled it. The next day a committee called on the army with a rip saw and a bucket of salve and amputated every beard in sight. This is an account of the first shave known to history. The record of the first barbering is a frontlet of curls made for a princess in the east 3,000 years ago, now in the British museum. Homer has the first reference to the razor in the Eighth century, B. C. He says, with some feeling:

Death or life stands on a razor's edge.

After the rape of the beards of the Grecian army shaving became popular with some, but not until a much later day, and when Greece had started down the toboggan slide of adversity, did it become general. In fact it is a well known fact among historians that the fashion of smooth faces among the men has marked the effeminacy, weakness and final downfall of all nations. The Romans were always partial to beards until the Roman empire became too big for its clothes and acquired a swagger, when Hadrian set the example of a smooth chin in 101 A. D. and gave the Roman barbers a boom. The first mention of barbers is by Pliny. Somewhere along about 236 B. C. Scipio Africanus took a jaunt to Sicily and there saw some barbers. They pleased him, and he brought 200 back to Rome and had his beard taken off.

Scipio was a good deal of a Ward McAllister in his day, and the Roman swells rapidly followed suit. After that it got to be a common sight in Rome for a row of men to sit until 12 o'clock Saturday night and listen for "Next!" But this was only among the Four Hundred. The bone and sinew of the Roman republic swore by their beards. All through the orient short hair and beardless chins have always meant a condition of mourning and servitude. A long beard was priceless, and the Mohammedans still swear by their beards. The prophet Ezekiel, as early as 585 B. C., was directed to take a barber's razor upon his head and upon his beard in sign of the ruin to come upon Israel.

The men were set free, but were ashamed to go to David with any of their beard gone. He found them, however, and sent them on a vacation to let their beards grow out. An old Greek, known among his friends as Zoilius, who lived in 800 B. C., and was dropped off a precipice for criticizing Homer, had a very long beard, and so solicitous was he that long hair on his head might detract from the strength of the beard that he kept his noddle clean shaven. After Thomas More had taken leave of his daughter at the foot of the scaffold, in 1535, his chief anxiety was that the headman might injure his beard.

The finest beard on record belonged to Guillaume the priest, bishop of Clermont, who founded the college for Jesuits at Paris late in the Eighteenth century. This beard was long, wavy and soft as silk. But his beard was his downfall. His brother bishops became jealous of it, and decided that it must come off. This was decreed at a secret council, and the next morning when the priest entered the chapel three men met him with soap, hot water, a razor and shears and laid hold of him. He broke away, skedaddled and took refuge in a castle, where he died of vexation.

The only exceptions where beards have not been considered as advantageous appurtenances were among the Germans, the Egyptians and in the early colonial days among the Puritans. The ancient German youth was not allowed to shave until he had slain an enemy in battle, and among the New England Puritans long beards were sometimes forcibly reaped, because the idea prevailed that pride lurked behind a venerable beard. It was not until the beginning of the present century that the long beard went entirely out of fashion. Since then smooth faces have been on the increase, and any person who will take the trouble to notice the men who pass a given point for an hour on any of the busy streets of Chicago will see but a very few long beards. It is not improbable that in another century, if the beard is continually cropped, the long beard will no longer grow and will become a thing of but fancy and story books.—Chicago Later Ocean.

## SECOND GRAND

## PREMIUM OFFER

A CHANCE FOR ALL!

## THE WESTERN WITNESS

In presenting this, its SECOND GRAND PREMIUM OFFER wishes to return thanks to those who labored so strenuously before, and now proposes to offer a grander series of prizes for those

## WILLING WORKERS

Who will secure subscribers for this Paper at its regular subscription price of \$1.50 per year. As a GRAND SUCCESS the previous offer was unparalleled. The present offer, now that the paper is so well known in Catholic circles, will yield greater returns to those who enter into the competition.

## READ THE LIST OF PREMIUMS

## FOR 50 SUBSCRIBERS

WE OFFER THE CHOICE OF ANY OF THE FOLLOWING MAGNIFICENT PRIZES.

- 1.—AN ELEGANT GOLD WATCH, cases handsomely engraved, works of best American manufacture, guaranteed for three years, stem wind and set, either ladies' or gents' size.
- 2.—ELEGANT BALL-BEARING SAFETY BICYCLE, suitable for boy or girl. Splendid machine, that will stand any amount of riding.
- 3.—ONE WEEK'S BOARD AT THE HOTEL DEL MAR, SANTA CRUZ, including transportation from San Francisco and return. The Hotel del Mar, the great undertaking of the C. L. A. S., is one of the prettiest resorts in the State, and a week at the seaside is worth working for.

## FOR 25 SUBSCRIBERS

We will present to the fortunate ones, their choice of the following:

- 1.—A BREECH LOADING DOUBLE BARRELLED SHOT-GUN, Lefauchaux action, manufactured by Wm. Moore & Co., of Birmingham, Eng., polished steel barrels, back-action locks, checked grip, first quality, blued or case-hardened mountings, 12 gauge; a splendid fowling piece.
- 2.—BASEBALL OUTFIT, consisting of one Spalding League Ball, one special black and league players wagon tongue ash bat; 1 No. A Catcher's Mask, very strong wire, well padded and faced with horse-hide, warranted first-class in every respect; one set Professional Catcher's Gloves, made of Indian tanned buckskin, open-back, well padded, and short fingered throwing glove; handsome belt with nickel buckle, and individual canvas bat bag, heavy canvas, with leather cup at one end. What boy does not want such an outfit?

## FOR 20 SUBSCRIBERS

- 1.—We have secured a line of ELEGANT SILVER WATCHES, Hunting-Case or Open-Face, suitable either for Lady or Gentleman, a reliable time-piece.
- 2.—HANDSOME ALTAR, twenty-two inches wide, 30 inches in height, finished in white enamel, inside moulding of frame covered with burnished gold leaf; statuette 12 inches high, modeled after the famous work by Andrea Orcagna, now in the Vatican, vases and lamps of colored glass, and solid brass candle-sticks, a beautiful article of devotion for the household.

## FOR 15 SUBSCRIBERS

- 1.—You can secure as a Premium, a LAWN TENNIS SET, containing everything requisite for playing, consisting of two Star rackets, one net, No. 100, one pair poles, No. 9, two plain balls, one set guys, runners and pegs, No. 0, one mallet and one book rules; everything packed complete in a strong box.
- 2.—A RELOADING OUTFIT, consisting of loader, capper, extractor, measure and loading block, closer, rod and implements, packed in box, and 100 cartridges. Just what you will need after you have got your Shotgun.

## FOR 10 SUBSCRIBERS

WE HAVE A STARTLING ARRAY OF PREMIUMS, AS FOLLOWS:

- 1.—A FLOBERT RIFLE, with varnished stock, polished mountings; 22 caliber; splendid for target practice or small game.
- 2.—FISHING OUTFIT, consisting of jointed rod, reel, lines, hooks, flies, sinker; all packed in case. All you need is the stream, and the fish are yours.
- 3.—NICKEL WATCH, elegant time-piece; warranted for one year; open face. The ladies' watches have a handsome chatelaine pin, and are made especially for this paper.
- 4.—ELEGANT PRAYER BOOK, morocco bound; gilt edges.
- 5.—HANDSOME FRAMED PICTURE of Ecce Homo, Mater Dolorosa, St. Joseph, Guardian Angel, etc., etc.

## FOR FIVE SUBSCRIBERS

WE WILL GIVE YOU THE CHOICE OF THE FOLLOWING:

- 1.—AN ELEGANT VIATICUM CASE, containing every requisite for the use of the Priest, when suddenly called to the bedside of the dying.
- 2.—A BEAUTIFUL SHRINE, enclosed in glass, with gilt frame and cross, representing St. Joseph, Blessed Virgin Mary or St. Patrick.
- 3.—WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, in four volumes; full morocco bound; gilt side and back stamp; containing over 100,000 words, 1281 pages and 300,000 square inches of printed matter.

## FOR THREE SUBSCRIBERS

We will give the choice of any one of the following books:

- 1.—DORE BIBLE GALLERY, containing 100 illustrations and appropriate reading matter.
- 2.—PICURESQUE WEST, containing the most complete description of the great region west of the Mississippi, magnificently illustrated.
- 3.—LIFE OF GEN. PHIL SHERIDAN, giving the career of that masterly leader, a description of his wonderful charges, and profusely illustrated.
- 4.—TRAVELS IN AFRICA by Stanley and Livingstone, containing also the adventures of other famous explorers in the land of the gorilla and the palm. Illustrated.
- 5.—LIFE OF WASHINGTON, by Hoadley, in two volumes; profusely illustrated.
- 6.—PICTORIAL LIVES OF THE SAINTS.
- 7.—SPIRITUAL TREASURY.
- 8.—LIFE OF ST. ALOYSIUS, should be in every household.
- 9.—A CHAPTER OF VERSE, by California Writers.

## FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS

For two subscribers at \$1.50 we offer you the following choice:

- 1.—HIRST'S NEW NUTTALL'S ILLUSTRATED DICTIONARY.
- 2.—ENGLISH AND FRENCH AND FRENCH AND ENGLISH DICTIONARY.
- 3.—GERMAN AND ENGLISH AND ENGLISH AND GERMAN DICTIONARY.
- 4.—HANDSOME SHELL WATER FONT.
- 5.—ELEGANT FRENCH MEDALLION, representing the Sacred Heart, or Birth of Christ.

## SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS

Any one sending in a single subscription, where name is not given for other premiums, can have the choice of the following:

- 1.—For Four Months Subscription at 50 cents—Pocket Dictionary.
- 2.—For Six Months Subscription at 75 cents—American Diamond Pronouncing Dictionary.
- 3.—For One Year's Subscription at \$1.50—American Pocket Dictionary, Handsome Shell Crucifix, Handsome Illustrated Prayer Book, Fine Pair of Rosary Beads.

## BEAR IN MIND

That those who intend to enter for prizes must write to this office for Premium Blanks and instructions. The price of the subscription must accompany all orders, and premiums will be shipped when lists are completed. Heavy articles, such as guns, bicycles, fishing outfits, etc., will be sent by express; all others by mail.

Due notice will be given of the time of closing of the offer. Address all communications to

THE WESTERN WITNESS,  
113-115 Hayes Street,  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## Young Men's Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

An applicant must be of the Catholic faith, and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$500.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets second and fourth Tuesday, of each month at Laurel Hall, 52 O'Farrell Street, near Grant Avenue.

James J. Degan, P.; Fred V. Flynn, F. V. P.; William McGee, S. V. P.; J. H. Sullivan, R. S.; D. J. Ahern, F. S.; Peter A. Ryan, C. S.; John B. McIntyre, T. J. Callaghan, M.; T. L. Mahoney, W. D. S. E. C. — H. J. Stedman, Lewis M. Bannan, Jos. Murphy, M. Carr, J. N. McLaughlin.

INSTITUTE No. 55, meets second and fourth Wednesday of every month at eight o'clock, at Concord Hall Alcazar building, S. Riddell, E. D. J. O'Callahan, F. V. P.; J. S. McCormick, S. V. P.; Andrew Oliver, M.; E. Lester, R. S.; A. Schmidt, C. S.; Robert Morrissey, F. S.; E. C. Dr. Morris, D. F. Shea, John Kingwell, W. J. Carlin, James Mullen, S. D. McGovern.

## Young Ladies' Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

To become a member, a young lady must be of the Catholic faith and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, her heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$150.

Grand Officers of the Y. L. I.

[OFFICIAL]

HEADQUARTERS, MURPHY BUILDING.

Mrs. D. F. Ragan, P. G. P.; 735 Hayes St., Ella M. Conyns, G. P.; 326 Seventh St., Annie F. Conlin, G. F. V. P., Grass Valley; Josie T. Molloy, G. S. Murphy Building, St. P. Mrs. N. Fleming, G. T.; 811 Center St., Oakland.

Directors — Kate Conklin, Mary Wynne, Ida McAdam, Geraldine Mulcahy, Mrs. W. F. Greany, Miss Annie Potthoff, Miss Kate Turner, Mrs. K. V. Doyle, Mrs. M. A. Nagle, Mrs. Mary Ward.

INSTITUTE No. 2, meets every Friday evening at St. George's Hall, 909 Market Street.

Mrs. G. Long, P. G. P.; 1223 Hayes St.; Miss Annie Potthoff, P. 232 Van Ness Ave.; Miss Kate Turner, 1st V. P., 544 Natoma; Miss A. Gately, 2d V. P., 1326 Eddy St.; Miss N. Winter, R. S., 735 Harrison; Mrs. M. A. Levine, T., 4153 Tehama St.; Miss Kate Desmond, M., 369 Jessie; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P., 997 Market.

## Young Men's Institute.

Conducted by STEPHEN R. O'KEEFE.

Address Communications to 325 Montgomery Street.

At the social Sep. 1st in Philharmonic hall under the auspices of Segher's Council No. 85, Victoria, B. C., the following ladies and gentlemen took part: Piano duet, Mr. and Miss Sehl; solo, Miss Goddyn; mandolin solo, Sig. Borrelle; comic duet, Messrs. Church and Burnett; violin solo, Master Bantly; solo, Mr. Laing; banjo duet, Messrs. McDowell and Booth. After the program dancing was indulged in.

At a meeting of Fidelity Council No. 83 Messrs. Thos. F. O'Malley and J. Easley were elected to represent Seattle in the Eighth Grand Council convening Oct. 5, 1892. Mr. O'Malley has been for years connected with the Gordon Hardware Co., and he enjoys the distinction of being a very popular young man with good executive ability. Mr. Easley is one of the bright young attorneys of this city and ranks very high as an orator and debater. With such sterling young men as spokesmen the Northwest will be assured of every attention at the coming Council.—*Sentinel*.

No. 56 will give an entertainment on the 28th inst., in Hibernian Hall, Portland. The proceeds will be devoted to heating St. Mary's Orphan Home.

Charles Nelson, the retiring president of California Council No. 24, Alameda, has been presented with an elegant set of diamond sleeve-buttons.

James M. Foley, president of Nevada City Council No. 30, who has been spending a few weeks at Del Mar, passed through the city on Monday, en route to Sacramento, where he will do the State Fair, before returning home.

The finest and cheapest line of Grand Council cards can be had from the Eureka Card Co., at \$1 per hundred in any style. We are agents for the above firm and orders left at Witness office will be promptly executed. Send in your orders early.

The Board of Grand Directors met Wednesday evening and went through the usual routine business. The preparation of reports for the Fresno Grand Council was the principal topic engaging their attention.

Brother J. H. Higgins of the firm of Higgins & Rothkopf, manufacturing jewellers and diamond setters at 208 Sutter street, has designed a handsome Institute Badge at a very reasonable cost. An inspection of the same will repay you.

Pioneer Council No. 1 elected Frank J. Kierce and John O'Donnell as delegates to the Grand Council at Fresno on the 5th prox., and J. J. O'Brien and Ed. R. Myrick as alternates. They are all good men and there is no danger of Pioneer Council being poorly represented.

Wm. Maher of Council 41 of Virginia City, Nevada, was in the city during the week. Brother Maher is one of the most successful business men of Virginia City and has a reputation to be proud of socially and in business circles. He is a most enthusiastic member of the Y. M. I., and is every ready with hand and purse in the good work of the order.

The rates to the Grand Council at Fresno are a fare and a third for the round trip from all points within the state of California. The steamship lines have also offered a reduced rate. From Portland the round trip fare is \$24, and from Humboldt the fare is one quarter less than the regular rate.

Ignatius Council 35 gave an elegant excursion and picnic to Camp Taylor on Friday, the 9th inst., and over 1000 people availed themselves of the opportunity offered. Every arrangement was perfect and a most enjoyable day was spent. Blanchard's band furnished such dance music as is rarely heard at an affair of the kind, and everybody danced without stint. The ride to and from Camp Taylor was delightful and was very much enjoyed except by a few timid people who were frightened about tunnels and trestles but even they were taken care of. There was not an accident of any kind or description reported for the day.

D. F. Ragan, M. D. and ex-Grand Medical Examiner of the Y. M. I., became the happy father of a beautiful baby girl recently. The Doctor is more than pleased and has been all smiles to his friends ever since the event.

Brother Gallagher, recording secretary of Valley Council No. 64 of Fresno, visited the Grand Secretary's room on Wednesday last. Bro. Gallagher is a very genial and intelligent young man and makes an elegant impression. He reports the Fresno Council as making splendid efforts to receive the delegates to the Grand Council and says their reception there will be second to none held. A large delegation is expected from the city.

Council No. 7 has a committee of twelve out for a ball to be given, soon, and every member of it attended the meeting Monday night at the Flood Building headquarters. This is the work that makes councils successful. Active attention to duty as displayed by this committee is bound to be productive of much benefit.

The Board of Presidents have decided to take a benefit at the Powell Street Theatre on October 31st. They have engaged the house for that night and are determined to fill it. The play is not yet announced.

## Young Ladies' Institute.

CONDUCTED BY MISS J. T. MOLLOY.

No. 39 of North Oakland gave a most enjoyable bon bon social at Golden West Hall on the 8th inst., which was attended by a large number. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion and the music was excellent. The ladies donned their bon bons and looked charming. The arrangements were excellent, and the entire affair reflected great credit upon the young Institute.

Miss Kate Wagner, financial secretary of No. 27, Antioch, met with a peculiar and most distressing accident on Wednesday of last week. The young lady was curling her hair with a hot iron, when it slipped through her hand, struck her across the left eye, burning off the eyebrows and eyelashes and destroying the pupil of the eye. Much sympathy is expressed for the young lady on account of her painful accident, who is one of the most esteemed members of that institute.

Miss Kate Rayhill, a member of No. 1, was married to Philip Sexton at St. Mary's Cathedral on Thursday. A nuptial mass preceded the ceremony. The bridesmaid was Miss Mary Rahill, sister of the bride, while Thomas Sexton, brother of the groom, attended him. They will spend a few days at Santa Cruz and will reside in this city on their return.

No. 3 will give an open meeting in St. George's Hall, on Friday evening, Oct. 14th.

Miss Martha Hicks of No. 17 is at present in this city. On last Monday evening the young lady visited No. 3 and spent last Wednesday evening with No. 1.

The Grand President, accompanied by the Grand Secretary, paid an official visit to No. 24 on last Wednesday evening.

The machine which is to be raffled for the benefit of No. 2, is now on exhibition in the office of the Singer Sewing Machine Company. Any person who wishes to buy a ticket may do so by applying to room 72, Murphy Building. Tickets ten cents each.

The members of No. 3 will receive their friends in Union Square Hall, on Tuesday evening, October 18th.

No. 4 will entertain in Olympic Hall, on Tuesday evening, September 27th.

The quarterly reports for the first quarter must be filed in the office of the Grand Secretary before September 28th.

Holy Cross Institute No. 12 of Santa Cruz has already forwarded its pro rata of the headquarters fund.

Miss Lillie Bottes of No. 14 is visiting friends in Lafayette, Cal.

Mrs. M. F. Carrigan, a prominent member of No. 30, returned to her home in Carson, Nev., on last Monday, after a visit to this city of three months.



Several members of No. 10 paid a fraternal visit to No. 2 on Monday night.

Mrs. Noyso of Tulare, who has been in the city for several weeks paid a number of visits to the different branches. She returned home on Thursday.

No. 4 will hereafter meet at St. Brendan's Hall.

The board of trustees and board of directors will meet on Monday afternoon at headquarters, the former at 1:30 and the latter at 2:30 p. m.

No. 22, Santa Rosa, has filed the following quarterly report: Active members, 28; honorary, 22; contributing, 30; total, 80; visits to the sick, 42; to the needy, 42; physician's visits, 4; old persons found homes, 2; persons furnished employment 4; families assisted, 3; visits to almshouse, 8; visits to hospitals, 8; reading matter distributed, 27 papers; cash received, \$69 75; expended, in relief \$14 85.

Persons desiring employment will often find places by applying at headquarters, and persons in need will thus save the employment office fee.

Quite a number will leave for the Hotel del Mar to-day. Provided the requisite number go the excursion rates will hold good for the week, and the prospect of a further reduction is good. Information and tickets can be had at headquarters.

Many of the patrons of the Hotel del Mar have testified their appreciation of the hotel and surroundings by leaving or sending a substantial remembrance in the shape of bric-a-brac or handsome furniture. Among the latest are Mr. and Mrs. Patterson of this city, who sent some elegant table glassware.

## Good Manners.

Most people attain their habits by imitation, and when they become fixed, forget their improprieties. Thus many persons cannot say a word to you without holding you by the coat collar; others again thrust their noses in your face and choke you with their filthy breath if they only ask you the time of day. A third party as soon as they enter your house must throw themselves down on your best sofa, and plaster over it the mud which adheres to their dirty boots. As sure as you give a fourth party a chance at all he at once launches out into a long story about his own affairs, or that of somebody else, regardless of the fact that you may be going upon important business; similarly another pushes himself into your presence while in private conversation with a friend, evidently bent on knowing what he ought not to know. In all these cases and many others, the lack of good breeding and "manners," as they say in England, is the cause of much annoyance to sensitive well bred people and should be avoided by all who aspire to decency and respect for the feelings of others.

## A Clear Conscience.

There is no happier condition in life than the blessing of a good conscience. It is much better to be honest than knavish, to be clean and pure of heart, than the lover of the obscene and vile; to practice sobriety and temperance in all things than to be gluttonous and intemperate. In the calm and sweetness of a good conscience, the trials of life become light for the virtue of patience renders their burden easy. The good Christian endures his labors, crosses, trials and sufferings because he sees God and hears God, when His law chastens him. There is a joy and a blessing in a good conscience, in obeying its dictates which sanctifies our lot in life, which keeps us ever in communion with God, and gives us strength and courage in the end when the hour of our great trials comes. The lesson of our daily lives should ever be to be faithful to conscience in all things, no matter how small and trivial they may be. Conscience exercised by prayer, kept clean by penance, enables us to bear our trials, to withstand temptations, and from the darkness of the present lead us into the never ending brightness of the hereafter.

A choice assortment of rosaries, prayer books and pictures suitable for presents for children making their first communion for sale by the Catholic Publishing Society, 113-115 Hayes st.

A large assortment of Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry for the holidays at very reasonable prices, can be had at W. Scheppeler's, 1071 Market St.

## LADIES!

Buy Your CLOAKS at the California Cloak Company.

CHARLES MAYER, JR., & CO., Props.

— AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES. —

105 POST STREET, Opp. White House.  
(Formerly 569 MARKET STREET.)

## A Beautiful Sentiment.

Dr. Chalmers beautifully says: "The little that I have seen of the world and know of the history of mankind teaches me to look upon their errors in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it passed through—the brief pulsations of joy, the tears of regret, the feebleness of purpose, the scorn of the world—that has little charity—the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening words within, health gone, happiness gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hands it came."

## Three Inscriptions.

In one of the most beautiful and celebrated cathedrals of Europe, there is a triple doorway, and over the splendid arches are three inscriptions. Over one is carved a wreath of roses and the words "All that pleases is but for a moment." Over another, a cross, is sculptured the motto "All that troubles is but for a moment." While over the great central arch is this sentiment cut in stone, "That only is important which is eternal."

We would inform our lady patrons that we have engaged Miss Annette Erickson to take charge of our hair dressing department. Dressing hair for weddings, parties and photos a specialty. If you want your complexion charming use Rose Almond Cerate, free trial. Bangs trimmed and curled; plain dressing, 25 cents. Lessons given in manicure and hair dressing. La Verita Toilet Bazaar, 1170 Market street, over the Maze.

Gas Fitting, sanitary Plumbing or leaky-roof repairing orders will be promptly attended to at Ahlback and Kayser, 426 Hayes St.

## Y. M. I. CARDS.

The Finest Line Ever Issued.

\$1 00.....per 100 Cards.  
2 00.....per 250 "  
4 00.....per 500 "

Send Your Orders in Early.

Orders can be left at the office of the Witness.  
EUREKA CARD COMPANY.  
San Francisco, Cal.

## JOHNSON'S

CANDY, ICE CREAM AND SODA PARLORS.

440 HAYES STREET. San Francisco.

A Large Assortment of Easter Eggs For Sale.  
Ice Cream to Order a Specialty.

## LADIES!



WHEN YOU HAVE tried everything and they have failed to give you satisfaction try MRS. SANDIE EVANS' Cocoanut Cream and ENAMELINE.

If you want a refined

And Beautiful Complexion.

My Preparations are not a Greasy or Oily substance.

Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

1020 MARKET STREET.

## Sacred Heart Convent

— OF MERCY. —

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.

Will open for the ensuing term,

SEPTEMBER 1, 1892.

For further particulars address MOTHER SUPERIORESS. Sacred Heart Convent of Mercy. U K I A H, C A L.

## Charles Lainer, PHOTOGRAPHER.

715 Market Street, S. F.

GOLD MEDAL AND OTHER PRIZES AWARDED.

## LADIES!

Buy Your CLOAKS at the California Cloak Company.

CHARLES MAYER, JR., & CO., Props.

— AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES. —

105 POST STREET, Opp. White House.  
(Formerly 569 MARKET STREET.)

## UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The UNION PACIFIC is the only line running Pullman Drawing-room sleepers and Tourist sleepers through from San Francisco to Chicago daily without change; and only One change of cars between San Francisco and New York and all Eastern Cities. Baggage checked from your hotels or residences through to destination.

Remember that by taking the Union Pacific you can save 21 hours to all eastern cities over any other line out of San Francisco.

Elegantly equipped Union Pacific Steamers leave San Francisco every four days for Astoria and Portland making direct connection at Portland with railroads for all points north and east.

Special attention paid to the booking of passengers from the Old Country to San Francisco and at the lowest possible rates.

For Railroad and Steamship tickets and full information, call on or address the General Office No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

D. W. HITCHCOCK, General Agent.  
H. W. BURKE, Ticket Agent.

**REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.**

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effective. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO. 10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## DENTISTS.

M. J. DUNN, (D. D. S.)

DENTIST, 850 MARKET STREET, Cor. Stockton St., San Francisco.

Graduate of St. Mary's College and University of California.

Dr. T. H. MORRIS, (Graduated.)

DENTIST, 47 Post St.,

Dentistry in all its Branches.

Dr. A. L. Sanderson, DENTIST.

Painless Extraction, Latest Electric Improvements.

I EDDY ST., Cor Market and Powell.

## UNDERTAKERS

J. C. O'CONNOR & Co.

FUNERAL \* DIRECTORS

767 Mission Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

H. B. McAVOY. H. J. GALLAGHER

McAVOY & GALLAGHER

Funeral Directors & Embalmers

No. 20 FIFTH STREET, S. F.

The finest Funeral Furniture, Hearses, Carriages, etc., always on hand and furnished at the shortest notice. Telephone 3080.

EUGENE MCGINN. THOS. MCGINN

McGINN BROS.

Undertakers, 31 EDDY STREET, Opp. the Tivoli. San Francisco.

Everything requisite for funerals at shortest notice. Telephone No. 3252.

## LAWYERS.

JER. F. SULLIVAN MATT. I. SULLIVAN  
Late Judge Superior Court, S. F.

Sullivan & Sullivan,  
Attorneys-at-Law,

NEVADA BLOCK, : : SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN T. GREANY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

14 Grant Ave, San Francisco

R. M. FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

854 1/2 Broadway, Oakland

DAVID I. MAHONEY

ATTORNEY -- AT -- LAW

Room 35, 420 Montgomery Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

FRANK J. FALLON

Attorney and Counselor-at-Law

409 CALIFORNIA STREET

Bet. Montgomery & Sansome. San Francisco

STEPHEN R. O'KEEFE, ATTORNEY

AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
325 Montgomery St.,  
Rooms 26 and 27, San Francisco  
Elevator on Summer St.

## Schlitz's Princess Chocolate.

The Recognized Standard of Excellence Throughout the World.

FOR SALE BY

HENRY HONS, Grocer, Agt.  
N. W. Cor. FELL & LAGUNA STS  
Fine Groceries, Foreign and Domestic Liqueurs Constantly on hand.

## THE NEW HIGH ARM SINGER

Try One Before Purchasing.

Awarded GOLD MEDAL, also

Grand Silver Medal.

—AT—  
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE FAIR, 1891

The Singer Sewing Machine Co., 22 Post St.

## HENRY DOSCHER,

—Dealer in—

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR FAMILY USE.

At the lowest prices; delivered to any part of the city.

S. W. COR. HAYES & LAGUNA STS. SAN FRANCISCO.

## COLLEGE NOTRE DAME,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FOUNDED 1851. INCORPORATED 1885.

FORTY-SECOND YEAR.

## Shrine of Our Lady of Dale

—FOR—  
REPARATION! -o- THANKSGIVING. INTERCESSION!

{ 7000 Guineas Required }

Every giver or collector of a guinea becomes a FOUNDER. Guineas may be paid in installments. Ask for installment card.

Mass Will Be Said Every Saturday In Perpetuity (Forever.) For all Founders Living or Dead.

Large donations may extend over a period of five years. The names of the first 500 FOUNDERS will be engraved on brass tablets within the Sanctuary of the new Shrine—Send at once.

The FOUNDERS' MASS has already commenced.

REV. PHILIP JAMES MCCARTY, Shrine of Our Lady of Dale, ILKESTON, DERBYSHIRE, England.

## Chas. Maritzen,

House, Sign and Fresco Painter

PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.

504 1/2 FELL ST., Near Laguna

....AND....

517 LAGUNA, Cor. Linden Ave. San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for the WESTERN WITNESS See grand premium list.